

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 175.—VOL. VII.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1845.

[SIXPENCE.]

## HER MAJESTY AT GOTHA.

GOTHA, August 28.

**B**Y AN early hour, yesterday, her Majesty left Coburg, *en route* for this place, stopping at Meiningen at two, to lunch with the Duke and Duchess; and sleeping at Reinhardsbrunn, a seat of the Duke of Coburg and Gotha. Her Majesty arrived there at eight o'clock last evening, and is expected at Gotha in the course of this afternoon. In consequence of the *détour* to Meiningen, made by the Royal party, some of the towns and villages on the Coburg and

Gotha road were greatly disappointed, all their preparations of flowers, arches, and flags having been thrown away. Here all is gaiety and bustle, the whole city being in gala dress—all festoons and garlands, from one end to the other. At a short distance from the gate by which her Majesty will enter, a large and splendid arch is erected across the road; and from thence to the gate itself the way leads under a roof or arcade of wreaths and flowers. Here the Queen will be received by the municipal and military authorities of the place, with the usual ceremonies. There will be a public festival during her Majesty's stay, and a grand ball at the theatre; but no fixed arrangements are yet made.

GOTHA, August 29.

Yesterday was a "great day" for Gotha; though Kings and Princes walk about its streets without either parade or remark, the expected

arrival of the Queen of England set the whole population astir. As a beginning, the citizens raised a subscription of some six thousand crowns, for money is as much the sinews of festivity as war, and, that to work with, old Gotha was decorated as it never had been before. The style was generally the same as at Coburg, wreaths and garlands disposed along the fronts of the houses; with the addition (in some of the streets) of poles planted along the *trottoirs*, with evergreens twisted round, and a mile or two in length of festoons of the same suspended between them. These preparations extended along the roads two or three miles from the city; every village had its arch, or more or less of decoration. The pines, which abound here, were laid under contribution very extensively; and the dark green of their branches, when relieved by clusters of the bright red berries of the mountain-ash, had a very pretty effect. The barriers across the roads for the collection of the *chausse-geld*, were raised aloft, and converted for once, by aid of wreath and garland, to the purpose of ornament. Between the city and Reinhardsbrunn, on the road by which her Majesty was expected to enter, the preparations were the most elaborate. At the point where it joins, almost at right angles, the high-road, a short distance from the city gate, a Triumphal Arch, in imitation of stone, on a much larger scale, than such fabrics created for the moment usually are, was erected. (See the engraving at page 152.) In front of it, towards the city, two stages were placed, one for the municipal authorities, the other for a band of music. The road is shaded on each side by lofty trees, and the avenue from the arch to the city gate was transformed on this occasion into a perfect bower, by garlands suspended across it. It descends to the city in a gentle sloping, and enters it in front of the Palace of Friedensthal, the residence of the Dowager Duchess of Coburg, where her Majesty is to stay. (See the engraving at page 153.)

The people had evidently resolved that the day should be a festival; the villagers and peasantry were thronging into the city from six o'clock in the morning, in omnibuses of shape and make that would rather astonish Paddington and the Bank, but of wonderful containing powers; and carts and waggons of the most primitive structure, but which, with the good horses and fine roads of this country, do all a vehicle is required to do as well as better. This continued throughout the day, and as all the peasantry donned their best array, and gayest head-dresses, and as every village has a different one, the variety of costume was immense. As groups gathered at the corner of some quaint old street, hung with wreaths and flowers, the scene was more like one of the stage than of actual life.

In the morning, many parties drove out to Reinhardsbrunn, for a chance of catching a glimpse of the Queen, during her usual drive. The residence is about eight English miles from Gotha. It was once a Priory, or religious establishment, founded by Reinhardt, a monk, whose name it still preserves. It is beautifully situated, just where the plain, in which Gotha stands, begins to rise into pine-clad hills of the same character as the whole of the Thuringian range of mountains, of which the scenery and character are completely Swiss. The mansion is half castle, half country-seat—irregular, but picturesque. (See the engraving at page 153.) On the evening of her Majesty's arrival, a body of the miners from the neighbouring hills, paraded the gardens and forest-paths, around the Chateau, with lighted torches.

Here her Majesty spent the day quietly, while the good city of Gotha was in a perfect ferment: crowds parading the streets—Lancers galloping to and fro, as if the fate of a battle depended on the message they bore—the Burger-guard mustering, and doing their best to look as little like respectable tradesmen as possible. At two o'clock, they took up their



THE FESTIVAL OF ST. GREGORY.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



ground, lining the roadside, from the city gate to the Arch; here they stood for four weary hours, under arms, relieving the tedium of delay by smoking profusely and drinking beer extensively—for the day was hot and the road dusty. It must have been a great support under their arduous duty, but detracted somewhat from their martial appearance. It is beyond the power of belt and buttons to make a respectable, middle-aged gentleman look like a hero, if he mounts guard in spectacles and a pipe—a combination of which there were several instances.

As the afternoon wore on, the crowd gathered into a compact mass along the wide footways; the Municipals, with the Burgomaster, in a Court suit, occupied the platform raised for them; they were accompanied by several clergymen, in their gowns. At last, a distant cannon announced the departure of the Royal cortege from Reinhardtstrunn. The firing was repeated at different points along the road, as her Majesty passed, and at last the head of the procession appeared in sight. It was headed by a body of gens-d'armes on horseback—a number of postilions, here a very respectable cavalry force; the Duke's *Chasseurs*, followed by the Duke himself, on horseback, and the carriage of her Majesty, who was accompanied by the King and Queen of the Belgians, and Prince Albert. At the Arch the procession stopped, the Burgomaster descended to the side of the carriage, and welcomed her Majesty in a speech to the following effect:—

"Happy in the consciousness of your Majesty's presence in our town, we lay our most heartfelt devotion at the feet of the great Sovereign of the British Empire. Happy are we that the kind sympathies of the mother and the wife, have never lost their truth or their intensity amid the splendour of the greatest throne of the world. To those sympathies we owe the incomparable pleasure of this day—that of welcoming to the home of a beloved Prince, the greatest and at the same time the most amiable of Queens, as his consort. Little is it in our power to convey to your Majesty the delight that fills our hearts in welcoming such illustrious guests to our humble town. Still we have the consolation of knowing that had the utmost been done in outward demonstration, it never could have equalled the fervency with which we say hail to Victoria, hail to Britain's Queen."

Her Majesty bowed her thanks repeatedly during the address, and at its close the procession moved on, and her Majesty alighted in the courtyard of the Dowager Duchess' residence.

GOtha, August 30.

The visit of her Majesty is well timed for participating in the public amusements or national festivities of Germany. At Bonn, the inauguration of the statue of Beethoven had drawn together a vast concourse of celebrities, and the ceremony itself was a memorable one; and here the Queen has arrived in the midst of the *vogel-schiessen*, or the bird-shooting, a *fête* annually held by a society formed for the encouragement of skill in rifle shooting. It begins on the last Sunday in August, and continues for a week, which is one of great gaiety. The club has a spacious house about half a mile from the town, and, on the square in front of it, a very joyous fair goes on while the *fête* lasts; business is slightly mixed with pleasure, but the latter predominates; there is a little trading, but only in the light wares, that seem manufactured on the same principle all the world over—to look as bright with as little value as possible, for great and universal is rustic simplicity; and the *Autolycus* of the stall, with ready tongue and nimble hand, is not wanting; the head-dress of the female peasants of Gotha must be seen to understand the importance of ribbons in rural commerce; a dozen yards per head is a moderate quantity, and, but for the *Zollverein*, the demand would make the fortune of Coventry. Other nick-nacks, needless to specify, are here in abundance, to say nothing of shows of conjurers and automata, marvellous monsters, and music; and the eternal roundabouts, which seem the German peasant girls' paradise, are much more elaborate affairs than with us. All this, however, is but the accompaniment of the *fête*, of which a brief description will suffice.

Every one knows, from Weber's "*Freischütz*," what importance is attached to winning a prize at these contests of skill as a marksman. In Switzerland, the desire to excel amounts to a perfect passion, and there is scarcely a village without its shooting place; and the triennial match of all the cantons is a national solemnity of no slight political influence. There are many societies of the same kind in Germany, and that of Gotha is one of the best. Their house is a spacious mansion; the ground-floor is fitted up as a shooting room, if the term is admissible, where the rifles are loaded—a very nice operation, as much depends on the proportion of the powder to the weight of the ball. From the side of this apartment, looking into a garden at the back of the house, a little recess is thrown out, open towards the garden, with an upright beam, to which is fixed a rest for the rifle, which can be raised or lowered at pleasure. The marks are targets of various sizes, figures of animals, that can be put in motion by cords and shot, as it were, running; and, as at present for the *fête*, the figure of an eagle on a high mast, with outspread wings, the firing at which resembles that in the contest of the popinjay, described by Walter Scott in "*Old Mortality*." Any one may fire, paying for each shot, the money forming a fund from which prizes are given, either in cash or articles of plate. There is a stock of rifles on the establishment, but every one may bring his own if he chooses; they are of all sizes, from the lightness of a fowling-piece to a weight almost impossible to hold without a rest. The *fête* is commenced by a shot from the deputy of the Duke, generally his favourite *chasseur*, and then it is free to all. As a sport, it does not seem very exciting; with a still mark, a heavy piece, a sight that guides the most unskilful, and a trigger that acts with the touch of a feather, it appears almost impossible to miss; to get a prize is not so easy, as the ball must strike certain defined points, which throws an element of chance into it. As an amusement, to excel in it requires more nerve, but scarcely so much skill of eye and hand as billiards. As a means of offence and defence, the value of the rifle is well known in every army of Europe.

The *fête* was proceeding merrily when her Majesty arrived, and it was resolved to take advantage of the concourse of people from the surrounding country who thronged to it, to furnish the Queen with a sight of the peasantry. The terrace in front of the Shooting House was arranged with seats, and served as a large dais, on which was her Majesty, surrounded by all the Royalties at present here. There is a square open space in front of the house, the centre of which was occupied by the crowd: along the three sides, the front of the terrace making one of them, a clear roadway was raised off; the whole area was surrounded by the booths and stalls for the holiday makers. The Royal carriages arrived on the ground at two o'clock, and as soon as her Majesty had taken her seat on the front of the terrace (and behind a short quickset hedge), the head of a procession appeared, the like of which, probably, never passed in review before Royalty. It was composed of the farmers, peasantry, and labourers of all the districts and parishes round Gotha: the farmers rode, the peasantry came in their long narrow waggons, gaily dressed out with arches and leaves for the occasion. They were filled with men, women, and children. The national costume being general among the girls and women, there was no attempt made to produce a greater effect, by selecting the best looking or the best dressed as a show, in any part of the procession. The gayest and richest dresses might be seen in the same waggon with the most ordinary; in fact, the whole seemed arranged in family parties, or friends and neighbours from one village, without any distinction whatever. The men are a strong, sturdy, sunburnt race, and the same description will apply to the farmers; the last were well mounted, the horses here being generally good, but less neatness is displayed in the matter of bridle and saddle than might be wished, where there are ample means of securing it. The procession passed in defile before her Majesty for nearly two hours in one continuous line, and the arrangements were so well made, that no stoppages or confusion occurred. It entered at one corner of the enclosure, passed round in front of her Majesty, and left by the opposite side, crossing the plain in another direction, on their return to the city or their homes, and looking in the distance like a camp of Scythians in motion. As each carriage came in sight of the Royal party, great was the speculation among the peasant girls as to which was really the "*Königin*,"—whether it was the lady in the pink bonnet, or the blue. Their doubts were not set at rest till they approached near enough to be assured by the bow and smile which her Majesty had for all, appearing highly delighted with the whole proceedings. The Queen certainly never gave a reception on so large a scale before. The number of waggons alone was a hundred and twenty, and, taking a moderate average, they held twelve persons each; the detachments of horsemen were very numerous, and they passed on and on till it seemed as if it would never end. The whole "*country side*" must have been depopulated for the day. The procession began at half-past two, and the last carriage passed

shortly before four, when her Majesty and the whole party left the ground in the same order as they had arrived.

GOtha, August 31.

Her Majesty attended yesterday a grand hunting in the forest, about four miles from Reinhardtstrunn.

Every one has read of German hunting, for descriptions of it swell the pages of each tourist and romancer, who has placed his fictions or his facts in the land of our Saxon kindred. We have heard of the gigantic scale on which all the appointments for the chase were made, of the numbers engaged in it, and of the immense amount of game slaughtered; and we picture to ourselves an exciting scene, which a true Nimrod would freely cross oceans to witness. If he once saw a *Treibjagd*, or *battue* of deer, he would be sorely disappointed, and for the course of his natural life would never cross a street to see another.

Custom reconciles us all to many things, which, to a stranger, appear repulsive, and those who are to the "*manner born*," cannot conceive what he finds to be offended at. Thus, an Englishman's ideas of what is sport, are totally different from those of Germany; we hunt for the excitement, the exercise, and the danger, which has, of itself, a charm; the German makes the *Jagd* on a principle that produces neither of them; the game is driven in for him by servants, it is confined without the possibility of escape, and shot by a party standing at a table as if they were in a saloon, listening to the waltzes and polkas of Strauss, played by a band in attendance to make the thing as agreeable as possible! All this is far from our notions of what hunting is; but here the practice is established; all who take part in the exclusive amusement, are brought up in the system, which is not the only one, the real "*chase*," with bound and horn existing also here, but followed with less intensity than in England. If the object of the *battue* is to thin the large herds of deer by killing a portion of them in the shortest time and with the least trouble, it is quite successful; but of the interest and animation of a hunt, it has none whatever.

Reinhardtstrunn lies at the edge of the large tract of forest that clothes the mountains of Thuringia, the timber of which produces to the Duke, or rather the State, an immense annual revenue. The mountains are steep, and the pines stand so close that it would be impossible to pass through them on horseback; the great difficulties of riding such a "*country*" may have tended to encourage the *battue*. On the present occasion, a beautiful spot was selected for the purpose. It was the crown of a hill, lower than the mountains around it, but still high above the valleys around, forming the area of a kind of natural amphitheatre. The character of the scenery is Swiss—all pine and rock; through an opening in the mountains the view extended to the fertile plain beyond as far as the horizon. The comparatively level space on the crown of this hill was cleared of trees and bushes, except a few not high enough to give any shelter, and inclosed on three sides by a high net-work, with canvass behind it. In the centre, a small circular pavilion was built, open on all sides, carpeted, and fitted up with easy chairs for her Majesty, the Queen of the Belgians, the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and attendants. It was slightly raised from the ground, and around it on the outside was built a fence of pine boughs three or four feet high, forming a kind of gallery, within which stood the marksmen of the highest rank—Prince Albert, the King of the Belgians, Duke Ferdinand of Coburg, and the Prince of Leiningen; for here the field does not level distinctions, and the sport is regulated with all the pedantry of etiquette. Lower down the slope a table was placed, covered with flasks and all the materials for loading, with attendants for the knot of Nobles, Princes, and Counts who were permitted to join the Royal party, but not to fire from the post of honour. A band of music was stationed among the trees, and played at intervals during the whole *battue*.

For some time previous to the arrival of the shooting party, the drivers, in the uniform of chasseurs, assisted by peasants, had formed a line in the woods, gradually closing in and driving the deer into the enclosed space. They first appeared in straggling parties of threes and fours, but the main body was driven in about three o'clock. On emerging from the thicket into the cleared space, with men before and behind, and scared by the firing and the clang of music, they seemed, after one or two attempts to escape, to become frantic. They rushed rapidly in a long line across the enclosure, and a whole volley of rifle balls was fired into them at little more than good pistol range. Very few, not more than three, fell on the spot; but many, mortally wounded, struggled and died in different parts of the enclosure. Those who escaped, dispersed in various directions, some huddling closely together among the few bushes that had been left standing, apparently stupefied with terror, or as if they knew that any effort was hopeless. When the firing ceased for an instant, the attendants cut the throats of the wounded animals; but many escaped notice, and remained struggling in agony, piteous to witness, for a long time. The contrast of the slaughter that was going on with the strains of light music had something shocking in it, and altogether it was a scene which no sportsman could bring himself to take part in.

At four o'clock, the *Jagd* closed; the dead deer were brought up and laid in the centre, in a line from the Pavilion. Some of them were fine animals; the number killed, large and small, was forty-eight; but it was thought some others would be afterwards picked up and brought in. Besides the Royal personages before mentioned, the following were of the shooting party:—The Duke of Saxe-Weimar, Prince Reuss, Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, Prince of Hohenlohe-Waldenburg, Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg, Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Prince of Reuss-Ebersdorf, Duke of Wurtemberg, Prince of Furstenberg, Count Mensdorf, and a host of others equally Royal and noble.

The following are some additional particulars of the route from Coburg to Gotha:—

The Royal travellers left Rosenau, on the 27th ult., at eight o'clock, to proceed by Meiningen to Gotha. The weather was pleasant, and the ride through a fair rich country.

Nearly all the villages and the little towns along the road were decked in wreaths and festoons, and the inhabitants, men, women, and children, turned out in their Sunday attire to greet the coming of the Queen.

A few miles beyond Rudach, the first stage from Coburg—a lifeless, tumble-down looking collection of wood and plaster houses—the road passes into the territories of Meiningen. The boundaries, indeed, of the different states, here run in a curious zig-zag fashion. Morsels of different principalities and duchies indenting each other, so that in the course of a few miles travelling you may have journeyed through the lands of half a dozen powers.

At the Meiningen boundary the authorities of the state were in waiting to receive the Queen under a triumphal arch, a few gensdarmes and state postilions joining the cortege.

Hildburghausen is the first town you pass in the Duchy of Meiningen. Here everything was in a bustle—a very unusual thing within its quiet walls—for the reception of British Royalty. The civic authorities were in full gilt, a sort of local National Guard of citizens lined the street, a band dressed in bourgeois disordered very respectable music, and a pretty double row of little girls, all white muslin and ivy wreaths, were arranged along the principal street.

From Hildburghausen to Gotha you can go by two distinct roads. Her Majesty took the longest in point of distance, and the least interesting in point of romantic scenery, with the view of making a passing call upon the Duke of Meiningen, at his Palace, situated in the capital of the duchy.

The Royal party arrived at Meiningen at two o'clock, lunched there with the Duke, and proceeded on to Reinhardtstrunn, which they reached shortly after eight o'clock.

They arrived at the Palace of the reigning Duke, at Gotha, about four or five o'clock on Thursday afternoon (the 28th ult.).

Her Majesty looks remarkably well, and, despite the watchful gallantry of her illustrious host, who endeavours to shield her from the scorching rays of the sun, yet, from continual exposure to the air, the *al fresco* breakfasts and dinners at Rosenau, the drives and walks in the country, her Majesty's complexion has assumed a glow of health, the pure and eloquent blood speaks in her cheeks so fervently, that her subjects will scarcely recognise their Sovereign on her return to the Isle of Wight. Prince Albert has lost his habitual pale cast of thought, and looks as if he enjoyed far better health and spirits than when in England.

The Queen bought at Gotha models of the picturesque costumes of the peasants. Whilst her Majesty was inspecting them, Prince Albert exclaimed, "How pretty our Alice will look—she must indeed be anxious for our return."

One great mistake will certainly be corrected by the Royal visit to Gotha. The revenues of the Coburg duchy will no longer be represented as amounting to such an insignificant sum as it has been erroneously supposed. The reigning Duke has to keep up the establishment of fourteen palaces, and his property in the Thuringer Wald alone realises £50,000 per annum in the sale of timber.

The Queen was to leave Gotha on Wednesday last (the 3rd). Her Majesty was to sleep at Fulda on the first night, and at Wiesbaden or Frankfurt on the following night. From thence to Cologne, and, perhaps, pass a day at Brussels, or at the Palace of Lacken, with King Leopold; but the ulterior portion of the route has not yet been definitively arranged, although it is certain that her Majesty will embark at Antwerp.

Great festivities are also going on at the chateau of Rumpenheim, near Frankfurt. The Duchess of Cambridge is staying there with a large party of friends and relations. The Duke of Cambridge is expected to join the party there in the course of the ensuing month.

In consequence of the events at Leipsic, the King of Saxony could not leave

his own kingdom, as was his intention, to come to pay his respects to the Queen of England at Gotha. He sent the Baron de Gersdorff, who was formerly Saxon Minister in London, to Coburg, to compliment the Duke and the Queen, and to carry his apology.

HER MAJESTY'S RETURN TO ENGLAND.

According to present arrangements, her Majesty and Prince Albert will arrive at Antwerp this day (Saturday) and embark on board the *Royal Victoria* and *Albert* steam yacht, Captain Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, G.C.H., and proceed the same evening to anchorage ground off Flushing, where the Royal yacht will remain during the night; and on Sunday morning start for the Isle of Wight, where the vessel will again anchor, and her Majesty and his Royal Highness will disembark on Monday morning, and proceed to Osborne House.

The *Porcupine*, Captain Bullock; the *Black Eagle* steam-yacht, Master Commander Cook; and the *Lightning* steam-tender, Master Commander Petley, are ordered to proceed to Antwerp, to attend on her Majesty on her return to the Isle of Wight. The *Monkey* steam-tug will also proceed to Antwerp, to assist in conveying the Royal luggage, &c. to this country.

## THE FESTIVAL OF ST. GREGORY, AT COBURG.

Although our Correspondent at Coburg described this very interesting Festival in one of his communications of last week (see page 130 of our Journal), we have availed ourselves of our Artist's sketch-book to picture this very engaging scene. We subjoin a few additional details:

As soon as the promenade was over, and the promenaders had returned to the pavilions, the children's turn came. They formed once more in procession, and walked slowly round the inclosure to the music of the bands, passing severally by the Queen. It was a pretty sight. The little fair-haired girls in their chaste costume of white and ivy wreaths; the strange, often grotesque, mixture of the fancy dresses of the boys; the uniforms of the gendarmes, and of the officers who attended the party; the music, flags, and the general stir and excitement among such a multitude of people,—rendered the whole thing one of the gayest and most animated scenes we ever remember to have witnessed. The procession was a sort of Eton Montem show in miniature, but with the graceful addition of the girls; and the whole ground on which the festival took place, with the shows and booths, the music, and the gay crowds of people sauntering about and enjoying themselves, looked like a fair, but without its rude license.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARISIANA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.

Louis Philippe has been assuredly bitten by some archeologist. For some time past every *savant* that leaves France for Greece or Egypt is commanded to keep his eyes open, and to beg, buy, borrow or steal, any statue, or *torso*, or *bassi relievi* that may come within his ken or beneath his fingers. This search has in some instances been successful, but the Citizen King has come rather too late in the field of antiquity to gather much from the well-gleaned harvest. The possession of the Elgin Marbles by the English seems to have awakened the true Egyptian thirst; and though no new well has yet been discovered, a spoonful of the element is better than eternal drought. A really splendid specimen, however, of antique Egyptian statuary arrived last week at the Louvre. It is of black granite, and represents a divinity, with a lion's head. The body is that of a female, exquisitely chiselled, and bearing on the bust the ancient symbol, styled *Polos*. Various hieroglyphics ornament the seat of the goddess, and the anular cross is twice repeated. I rather fancy it to be a statue of Isis, who is frequently represented with figures of different animals. It is to be given to the Musée de Antiques. The sculptures and inscriptions discovered by M. Lebas during his sojourn in Greece, will be placed in the Museum of the Louvre. The King has desisted that these monuments of the time "When Greece was young," should be placed in the Lower Hall, near to the spot where stand the antiquities of Nineveh. M. Lebas has been wonderfully successful in his search. Many of the specimens are exceedingly fine, and as the ILLUSTRATED NEWS has achieved the reputation of an Art Journal, a slight reference to the subjects may be acceptable to your myriad readers, *ex gr.:*—

1. Basso relievo representing Theseus naked, invoking as the heroic protector of Attica. This statue is perfectly executed, and in admirable conservation, belonging to the best days of Grecian art. Its excessive delicacy does not admit a doubt of its age and attributes.

2. A funeral stele of a good epoch, representing a young girl bidding farewell to her parents. The manipulation of a rare finish.

3. Fragments of a frieze supposed to have belonged to one of the lesser temples of the Acropolis, which time or the disasters of war have effected the disappearance. The subject is an Amazonian combat.

4. Basso-relievo (votive) from Cortyne or Crete, and in the best school—Jupiter seated with Hebe and Mercury—or, I should say, Europe and Cadmus; for the latter received divine honours in Crete. In the corner is a person habited in a flowing mantle, and of lesser stature than the three divinities, in a supplicatory attitude.

5. Fragments of a small statue, of which the head and a portion of the arm are wanting, but of which it is easy to recognise Hercules seated on a rock; for on the rock is spread the lion's skin, and on the left leg is the club. It is admirably executed, and is peculiarly interesting, as it will doubtless ultimately cast a light on the person of the famous Belvidere Torso, to which it bears a great analogy both in form and pose.

6. A basso-relievo, of the Nine Muses with their attributes, between Mercury and Apollo. As the inscription on the plinth proves, it was a votive monument, consecrated to Apollo. The workmanship is wretched, and of a late epoch. It cannot, properly speaking, be deemed a work of art, but rather an interesting page of the history of the decadence of art among the Greeks, and a proof of the obstinate persistence of the religious practices of the Hellenists until the very last days of Paganism.

To the above, M. Lebas has added twelve marbles, bearing Greek inscriptions, all of which were discovered at Mylusa and Cairo. These are of historical importance, especially three of them, which contain three decrees of the time when the famous Masale was King of Cairo. There are three dates: the first, of the reign of Artaxerxes; the second, Mnemon and Artaxerxes; the third, Ochus; proving they belong to the years 367, 361, and 355 before our era. These are valuable acquisitions. Some of them, I confess, as an Englishman, I should be glad to see transferred to the British Museum. But, after all, art is universal, and every nation of Europe should join in the good work of conservation. Had not this been the case, many of the finest works would have been destroyed by barbarians, and the rarest specimens been consigned to the building of outhouses or cattle-sheds, for some stupid Turk or dirty Egyptian.

Architecture seems to be the besetting rage of the present race of Frenchmen. Streets are removed, houses are taken down, and all sorts of improvements are contemplated; in fact the English mania has passed to this country, increasing during its *trajet* to a perfectly rabid state. I must do France, however, the justice to acknowledge that in almost every instance a positive good is accomplished; for instance, at this moment, in the Rue Traversiere or Saint Antoine an edifice is nearly completed—an edifice in a singularly severe style of architecture, which covers an immense surface. It is a new model prison, to be called the "*Nouvelle Force*." The plan of this model penitentiary reminds one of the ribs of a fan; five grand wings of buildings radiate in a half mile, round a common centre, whence the inspectors can see every thing that passes in the long galleries upon which the doors of the cells open, which amount to upwards of twelve hundred. The edifice is the most complete, and the best conceived that exists either in Europe or America. It is warmed equally throughout by a powerful steam apparatus, with ventilators in summer. There is a chapel in the centre; the buildings for the officers are vast and commodious; there are green swards for daily exercise; and water, air, and gas are abundantly distributed. This important edifice, which is nearly completed, will, I am credibly informed, be ready to receive its tenants in 1846. When possession of this new prison is taken, the ancient one of "*la Force*," situated in the Marais, will be consigned to the hammers of the destroyers. Humanity will be bettered by the change, for you can have no conception of the combination of filth and wretchedness of the majority of French prisons.

The singular affair of the Duke and Duchess of Stackpool is now exhausted. In the first instance judgment was given by default. The result was, that the lady was to receive, for herself and her two daughters, an alimetary pension of 120,000 francs, and an additional provision of 60,000 francs. This allowance was, however, contested; but the final decision of the Tribunal is, that if the Duke of Stackpool resumes his former residence as a French citizen, and applies the necessary sums for the upholding the dignity of the Duchess, the former judgment be reversed; but in default of such engagement, that he be condemned to allow the Duchess an annual pension of 48,000 francs, and 4000 francs to be paid monthly. The whole business has been disgraceful, and the Duke is rightly served. He will now perceive the folly of French naturalisation, and the eccentricity of French legal judgments. The judge, though no Solon, was a man of gallantry. When the lady was accused of having a peculiar *penchant* for display, and in the habit of giving splendid *fêtes*, and indulging in outrageous expenses—boxes at the Theatre Italien, finishing with *petits soupers*, &c. &c., it was answered by the legal dignitary, that all these, and many more, were the natural and proper result of her social position, and that while trade benefited by the outlay, no moral damage followed. A *Daniel* come to judgment!

A most painful act of suicide has excited a considerable sensation for the last few days. The place selected by the wretched person was the highest tower of Notre Dame. The following are the particulars that I have been enabled to gather of this melancholy event. At about ten o'clock of the morning, a young man twenty-five years of age, presented himself to the keeper of the Towers of Notre Dame, and requested to inspect the interior of the edifice. The keeper rang the bell, to inform the man whose office it is to accompany and watch the visitor, but he was absent at the moment when the signal was given, so that the stranger was left to himself when he reached the platform. The circumstance favoured the sinister



project he had conceived. In spite of the apparent tranquillity which till then he had assumed, in an instant he scaled the parapet of the tower, and precipitated himself from it. The unfortunate victim turns out to have been the Baron Achille Maynard, the possessor of a handsome fortune, and who, but fifteen days since, married the daughter of Comte d'Espagnac. He had but just purchased an equipage, which was to serve for a contemplated journey, in company with his wife and sister, to the banks of the Charente, where he has a chateau, and every one is lost in conjectures as to the cause which could have induced so dreadful a resolution. M. Maynard was the author of two volumes of poetry, dedicated to M. de Martine: for many years he had furnished articles to the *Gazette de France*, and to the *Nation*.

The time is ripe with prophets. Two days since, about four o'clock in the afternoon, a respectably-dressed individual appeared on the Boulevard St. Martin, at the corner of the Rue du Temple, bearing a large wooden cross, painted white, upon which was painted, in large red characters, these words:—"Counsel to all! Misfortune to the Great City! That which has been written is on the point to be accomplished." The crowd began to evince some interest in the strange announcement, and grouped around the man, when several sergens de ville appeared, who quietly carried him away. The grotesque menace seemed to have a wondrous effect on the population of this intellectual and enlightened city.

FRANCE.

We find by the Paris papers that M. Guizot has resumed his duties as Minister of Foreign Affairs, and an ordinance has been published relieving Count Duchatel, who had been appointed to the office temporarily, from the further occupation of it.

The *Constitutionnel* has the following interesting article on the comparative state of the French and English steam navy, grounded upon the report of the French naval commission, over which the Prince de Joinville presided:—

"The commission formed by the Minister of Marine to examine questions connected with steam navigation has recently terminated its labours, and is consequently dissolved. The Prince de Joinville has presided at almost all the sittings, and has given the deepest attention to the subjects under consideration, some details of which have transpired. The first point submitted to the examination of the committee, was the present state of our steam-force, and everything connected with the merits of the flotilla which we possess. There was only one opinion on this subject; our present *matériel* was unanimously condemned. The conclusions of the pamphlet of the Prince were admitted without reserve, and to their fullest extent. It is not a steam fleet which we possess, or scarcely anything resembling it. Our two largest specimens have far from realised the opinion formed of them, and the frigates of 450-horse power are wanting both in force and speed. There is no one of them which can be considered as a fighting vessel capable of contending with advantage against an enemy. They are more useful for purposes of transport than those of war. The *Gomer*, the *Asmodee*, and the *Infernal*, the only ones of this class of vessels afloat, have none of the qualities on which confidence can be reposed. If steam power is to be used as an efficacious arm, models should be sought for in which the motive power should be more in harmony with the purposes for which the vessel is required, and where the exigencies of speed should not be constantly opposed to those of armament. This opinion of the members of the commission on the first class vessels enables us to anticipate pretty correctly what their ideas of the inferior class would be. The only steamer of 320-horse power, the *Cuvier*, has been already judged of, and among those of 220-horse power, there could scarcely be an exception made in favour of the *Pluton*, the *Archimede*, and the *Veloce*. It is the same with the mass of vessels of 160-horse power, which only cut a figure on the navy list, and have become, on account of their small size, unable to be turned to any useful purpose, and which will remain as a sample of a bastard fleet. The commission has not hesitated to condemn these packets, both with regard to their construction and their fittings-up. Justice should, nevertheless, be done: these essays, these mistakes, are almost inevitable with regard to a new force like steam. In turning its attention towards England, the greatest maritime country in the world, the commission has had to point out the same faults, the same weakness, the same errors. The steam fleet of our neighbours is little more advanced than our own. There have been on the other side of the Channel, as on this, several experiments at once onerous and unfortunate. Several steam-frigates have been rebuilt as many as three times, and others have met with those mortifications at sea which are common to vessels of inferior speed. Private builders have alone improved in England; those of the Government have been left far behind. It is private builders who have built vessels capable of going at the rate of thirteen or fourteen miles an hour; it is they who have applied the screw, and who are every day making fresh improvements."

The marriage of Madlle. Plessie, the actress, to M. Arnould, a literary gentleman, was published at Paris on Sunday last.

A shocking murder was committed, last week, in the rue Godot de Mauroy, by a man named Guillot. Irritated by some, as yet unknown, cause, he seized a large hammer, and struck his wife three tremendous blows on the skull, which killed her on the spot. On attempting to arrest him, he snatched up a knife, and attempted to kill himself by stabbing himself in the breast, but was happily prevented and secured. Jealousy is thought to be the cause of this crime.

The Duke and Duchess de Nemours left Cautarets on the 28th ult. for Luz and Saint Sauveur, after giving a dinner, at which the Duke de Rianzares (Munoz, the husband of Queen Maria Christina) sat on the right hand of the Duchess.

Judgment was given, on Monday, in the Tribunal of Commerce of the Seine, in the case in which M. Pepin Lehalleur was defendant, and certain subscribers to his railroad company for the Great Northern Line plaintiffs. The Court decided that as the subscribers who now complained had not paid their deposit money within the time originally fixed by the company, and as any further time afterwards allowed by the defendant was a matter of indulgence on his part, the demand for the plaintiffs must be considered as unfounded; that in consequence the Court decided them to be nonsuited, and sentenced them to pay the costs.

The *Moniteur* announces that Louis Philippe continued to take much exercise. On the 30th ult. his Majesty, after walking through the large park and the plain of Etalonde, mounted his horse at Tréport and continued his ride until half-past six o'clock. On the 31st, the King, accompanied by the Duke of Saxe Coburg Gotha, walked for two hours in the park, and afterwards drove to Tréport and Mers, and having alighted at one of the gates of the park, continued to walk until five o'clock.

The weather in Paris has been beautiful, and the most sanguine, and probably well-founded, expectations are entertained of a plentiful harvest.

On Saturday last the Prince de Joinville, accompanied by M. Dumon, the Minister of Commerce, and M. d'Houdetot, the King's Aide de Camp, arrived off Havre in the *Pluton*, Government steamer. His Royal Highness had been in this vessel from Tréport to Brighton, and other points on the English coast, and had inspected at Brighton the damage lately done to the floating breakwater. The Prince, on returning to Tréport, found he could not land from the state of the sea, and therefore seized the opportunity of running along the coast to Havre, in order to gain some desirable information, and landed at M. Normand's building yard. After examining the frame-work of a beautiful iron yacht being built for the King, his Royal Highness went to the Hotel Frascati, where he had a long conference with the chief naval engineer on the projected improvements of the port. At seven o'clock his Royal Highness set out by land for Tréport, where the *Pluton* returned on Sunday.

SPAIN.

Our letters from Madrid, of the 27th ult., state that the capital was tranquil at that date. The Queen and Royal Family were at Mondragon, in good health. The accounts of the events at Madrid, which had reached Saragossa, had not produced any effect there, as everything was perfectly quiet. There was a report in circulation, that the shopkeepers intended to close their shops again on the following day, which was the last of the delay granted for the payment of their taxes, and that they were about to try to have a subscription opened on their behalf.

TURKEY.

The advices from Turkey are important. Our letters from Constantinople of the 17th ult., state that Riza Pacha has been dismissed from office. No whisper had reached the Ministry of their impending fall, when, on the evening of the 7th, Selim Bey, a household officer of the Royal palace, was despatched, in the name of the Sultan, to demand of Riza Pacha his *Nischan* or decoration of office. This form of proceeding was an act of dismissal to the Minister the most unceremonious. On the following day Halyn Pacha, the Capitan Pacha, received also his dismissal; and there is no doubt entertained but that Saffeta Pacha, the Finance Minister, and Cheikb Effendi, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, will follow. To fill up the vacancies which have been made by the dismissals just named, Rifat Pacha, formerly in the cabinet, has been appointed President of the Council, Sulyman Pacha being made Commander in Chief, or Grand Seraskier, to make room for him; and Mehmet Ali Pacha, the Sultan's brother in law, has been appointed Capitan Pacha, or Grand Admiral; whilst another of the brothers-in-law of the Sultan, Achmet Fetti Pacha, some years ago Ambassador at Vienna, is to succeed Mehmet Ali as commandant of the arsenal at Tophany. The successor of Saffeta Pacha will be, it is said, Hadji Sahib Effendi, who held the post of Finance Minister under Reschid Pacha, and Ali Effendi, formerly Secretary to Reschid Pacha, is designated as the successor of Cheikb Effendi.

The French papers assert that Riza Pacha was dismissed in a very contemptuous way by the Sultan, but, according to other accounts, the Sultan had granted him a pension of 30,000 piastres per month, and expressed himself highly pleased with his services and loyalty.

The *Anglo-British Gazette* gives this version of the affair, in a letter from Constantinople, dated August 13:—"On Friday last, soon after Riza Pacha had received his dismissal, he was invited to go to the Palace, but, on his entering it, the Sultan said, 'Take the Nischan from this day, and turn him out.' The order was executed whilst Riza Pacha was in a fainting state. It is difficult to explain the disgrace in which the ex-Seraskier has fallen. It is only known, that two days before his dismissal he received an order never more to visit the Palace, and the next day in the council he was reproached with all the troubles that had broken out in the empire. Riza Pacha, irritated at this language, quitted the council, but was far from expecting the storm that was about to burst over him. All his clerks and servants were

arrested when he was gone to the Palace, and when he returned he found his house deserted, and soon afterwards came an order for him not to quit it. His papers were seized, and his fortune, which is large, has been confiscated. His horses were sold yesterday. It is supposed that he will be exiled to Koniah."

THE ISLAND OF MADAGASCAR.

Accounts have been received from the Island of Madagascar, from which it appears that Ranavaloa Manjaka, the Queen of the island, issued an order in the beginning of May, to the effect that all the English and French residing within her dominions must, within eleven days, become her subjects, by having themselves registered and naturalised, or, on refusal, were immediately to quit the island. On the arrival of this intelligence at the Mauritius, the Governor, Sir W. Gomm, without an hour's delay, dispatched her Majesty's schooner, *Thunder*, to the Cape of Good Hope, with information to the Admiral of that station, giving the captain instructions to call in on his way at Tamatave, in Madagascar, to inform the afflicted foreigners that he and the French Governor of the Isle of Bourbon would send the succour without delay. According to arrangements, therefore, her Majesty's frigate *Conway* and his French Majesty's ships *Zelee* and *Berceau* met in the roads of Tamatave. Less harsh conditions having been asked from the Queen, she remained firm to her demands; after which, hostilities immediately commenced. Three hundred and fifty men, of whom one hundred were French soldiers, and the crews of the respective vessels, under the command of Captain Felsick and Lieutenant Hesseltinge, advanced across a plain, under a sharp fire from the fort and battery of grape and musketry. The enemy, however, were soon dislodged, and the guns all spiked. For a time the fort, which mounted thirty guns, was kept possession of, but having no means of breaching the wall, and the men falling fast, it was deemed better to relinquish the island. Having burnt the custom house, guard-house, and a considerable part of the town, they landed next day and carried off all the Europeans, with their property; the wounded were likewise brought off, but the heads of those who had been killed were placed on spikes and planted on the beach. The whole merchant's in harbour, with the men-of-war, shortly after set sail, no doubt with the view of paying again an early visit when better reinforced. The casualties in this affair have been somewhat severe:—English, 4 men killed, and 1 officer, and 11 men wounded. French, 3 officers and 14 men killed, and 1 officer and 42 men wounded. The dead were mutilated by the Owas, who stuck their heads upon pikes, on the spot where the French and English had landed.

TAHITI.

We have received numbers of the *Océanie Française* of Tahiti to the 20th of April last. The position of affairs was not very favourable. There was still great excitement among the natives, and a disposition to rise on the first favourable opportunity. The *Océanie* publishes a curious address: a proclamation by Governor Bruat, on receiving the news of the victories of Mogador and Isly, and the exchange of visits between the Sovereigns of France and Great Britain. It was made with a view of creating at the same time a strong impression of the power of France and of the friendly relations between that country and England, so as to remove the belief on the minds of the natives that the English natives were disposed to give them encouragement and support in their resistance to the French authorities at Tahiti. The proclamation is in the native language. We translate it as literally as possible. It is as follows:—

"The Governor of all the French lands in the Pacific Sea, great orator of the King of the French, near the King-woman of all the Islands of the Society, to all the chiefs and all the men of all the lands of the Society. Friends, health to you all. This is my speech to all of you. Two great battles were gained by the armies of the King Louis Philippe, the protector of you all, and of us the Sovereign, the one on land, and the other below on the sea. In the battle on land were beaten 40,000 soldiers of the kingdom of Morocco by 10,000 French soldiers. The son of this great land of Morocco was the great chief of all these soldiers. At the other battle were ravaged two towns by the cannonading of the French ships of war, commanded by the son of Louis Philippe, Prince de Joinville, French Admiral. And in the great consternation of the enemy was demanded by him peace. Eight hundred men of Morocco were killed, and 2000 and upwards wounded, and the enemies lost their ground muskets (cannon) which were taken; and a glorious treaty for the French was concluded afterwards on that land."

Here is another speech:—"There came the King-woman of Britain into France a few moons since, and then went also our King, your protector, into Britain to visit Victoria. Great were the honours given to these Kings in France and Britain, and well felt one for the other the two Governments. Such is the true speech that I make known to you all, that you may not be deceived by lying words."

The *Moniteur* contains the following:—

"Despatches have been received by the French Government from the Governor of the French establishments in Oceania, dated the 23rd of April last. Down to that period no fresh act of hostility had taken place at Tahiti on the part of the native population, a portion of which still continued to reside in the intrenched camps of Punaia and Papenoo.

"At the Marquesas, a tribe of Nookahiva, irritated at having been fined for the plunder of some cattle, and the only one which had not frankly submitted to our authority, murdered five soldiers of the garrison on the 28th of January. A detachment of troops, sent to avenge their death, pursued and dispersed the culpable tribe, and were assisted in that operation by all the other natives of the island. The principal murderers were arrested; their chief, Pakoko, was sentenced to death, and was executed. The others were transported. Tranquillity had not been since disturbed. The sanitary and material condition of the establishments of Taiohai and Vaitahu was more satisfactory."

COUNTRY NEWS.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE BIRMINGHAM AND GLOUCESTER RAILWAY.

Last Saturday evening, a melancholy accident took place, about ten o'clock, on the Birmingham and Gloucester Railway, near the Defford station, which is situated within thirty-three miles of Birmingham and twenty of Gloucester, by which Joseph Ward, a fireman, and Miles, a carpenter, lost their lives; several persons were injured and scalded, two carriages burnt, and two fine engines very nearly destroyed. A luggage train, in the charge of Joseph Ward, engine driver, left Gloucester at nine o'clock for Birmingham, and on arriving at Defford he ran into a heavy truck which had most culpably been left in his way. The shock was so great as not only to throw the truck on the opposite rails, but to cause the tender to project above the engine and fall upon it. Poor Ward was pressed against the engine rails by the tender, and twenty minutes elapsed ere he was extricated, and not till life was extinct. He was conscious for a good many minutes of the effort which was making to save him. The truck which caused the first accident was thrown on the opposite rails, and whilst in that position a train from Birmingham came dashing on. The driver jumped off and escaped, but the carriages were projected above each other, two of them caught fire, some of the passengers were scalded, and all were more or less injured. One man, of the name of Miles, a carpenter, going home to his wife and family at Cheltenham, was so much cut, bruised, and scalded, that he did not live more than a few hours. Six or seven others were severely cut and scalded, and all in the train very much shaken. About three o'clock on Sunday morning, three of the company's servants arrived; one of them was conveyed to the infirmary, but the others went home. The stoker was very much cut and scalded, but escaped, with his right arm broken in two or three places.

The collision must have arisen from one or other of the following mistakes: either the signals were imperfectly given at the Defford station, to indicate that an obstruction had to be guarded against, or that no signal was given at all; or that the engine driver fell a sacrifice to his own recklessness in pushing on in spite of the warning.

James Baird, the man who acted as fireman to the unfortunate *War*, makes the following statement:—"We left Gloucester at nine o'clock on Saturday night with the luggage train. When we got to Bredon the pumps of the engine got bad, and, by our attending to them, the fire got very low; but by the time we got to Eglington the pumps were working pretty well, and Ward said he would assist in getting the fire filled up. I then commenced filling up the fire, and he assisted me by opening and shutting the fire-hole door as I put in the coke. I am not exactly sure whether it was the bridge at Defford, or when crossing the Avon, that Ward said to me, 'Jamie, there's something wrong!' and immediately I saw him shut off the steam. On observing this I began to reverse the engine, and whilst doing so I was thrown off it. As I was falling I felt something strike my shoulder; it was very dark at the time. I was restored after a time to sensibility by the pouring of water over me. On looking up I saw engines and carriages heaped upon each other, and some of them on fire. I asked the person who assisted me if he could tell me anything of Ward. He said, 'Stranger, we will take you to the station; you are not fit to enquire after your friends.' Baird attributes the accident to imperfect signalling at Defford.

It appears from a subsequent account that William Miles, a carpenter employed by some of the contractors, who was in the down train, was so dreadfully scalded that his death took place early on Monday morning; another person received a contusion of the brain, and lies in a dangerous state at the Gloucester Infirmary; a fourth lies very ill at Pershore; and others are more or less injured. An inquest was held on Tuesday morning before Mr. Charles Best, in the village of Defford. The company were represented by Mr. Wheatley, their solicitor, Mr. Saunders, their secretary, Mr. Swaine, Mr. McConnell, and Mr. Paine. General Paisley, the Government inspector, was also present.

The inspector at the station, the porter, and the guard of the luggage train, were all examined; but it was resolved to postpone the inquiry till the 15th instant, Mr. Crawford, the foreman of the locomotive department at Gloucester, having announced on his arrival during the afternoon that Baird, the stoker, would not be in a fit state to be examined till about that time.

The evidence given confirmed the details we have given above. Ward, the unfortunate engine driver, was reckoned one of the best hands on the line. He had been a considerable time in the employment of the company, although intervals had occurred during his engagements. The line is once more in good working order.

A WOMAN EMPLOYED TO BREAK STONES IN OXFORDSHIRE.—Maria Oliver, of Stonesfield, Oxon, a young female, has been of late working on the public highways for the surveyors of that parish. Her pay is sixpence a day. The poor creature's employment is stone-breaking: Edward Oliver, her brother, a lad, has been similarly employed, and at the same wages. It appears that their mother is a widow, with a family, and they have been chargeable to the parish as inmates of the Woodstock Union poorhouse.

SUICIDE OF A LADY AT BRAINTREE HEATH.—On Friday morning week, the body of Miss Sarah Trott, aged about fifty years, was discovered hanging by a silk handkerchief, in a stable, upon Mr. Trott's premises, at BRAINTREE, Essex. The deceased was a respectable inhabitant of the town of Romford, connected with her two sisters in a scholastic establishment, which they have conducted for many years. She had been very unwell for a length of time, and about a week back left her home upon a visit to her brother, at BRAINTREE HEATH, for the benefit of her health. An inquest was held upon the body on Saturday afternoon, before C. C. Lewis, Esq., a: the Travellers' Inn, BRAINTREE HEATH. The jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased destroyed herself, being at the time labouring under insanity."

POISONING BY FUNGI AT NORWICH.—A poor man named Walker, and his wife, of St. Martin's-lane, Norwich, have during the last week been poisoned by eating fungi instead of mushrooms. The man had been after work into the country, and, on his return, brought with him, as he thought, some mushrooms. They stewed and ate them for supper, and on the following morning were very ill. Mr. Firth, the surgeon, being sent for, found that the sickness had been occasioned by eating fungi. The poor woman died on Friday week. The husband was at that time so bad that scarcely a hope of life could be entertained; but on Sunday he was still living, and some hopes are now entertained of his restoration.

THE ANDOVER UNION.—An inquiry has been proceeding for some days before Mr. Parker, an Assistant Poor-Law Commissioner, with a view to elicit the mode in which paupers are treated in this union, and also to ascertain the truth or falsehood of certain allegations against the master. Notwithstanding the time already employed, there seems little prospect of the inquiry approaching its termination; and, from the rambling and disconnected manner in which it proceeds, it is very difficult to make out the purport of the evidence extracted from the witnesses. The proceedings hitherto have not been of much interest, nor has anything transpired to materially affect the master of the workhouse, so far as the bearing of the disconnected evidence could be understood. The principal witness examined was a woman named Hannah Mason, who was known in the union as "the devil," from her harsh conduct to the paupers in the sick ward, where she was nurse. There appears to have been as yet no inquiry into the practice of bone-crushing, which brought this union into notice, and was the cause of the investigation.

CONFLAGRATION NEAR WINCHESTER.—On Saturday (last week) a fire, which has consumed several dwellings, and deprived seven respectable families of their homes, occurred at a village called Mitcheldever, seven miles from Winchester, on the Basingstoke-road, and within two miles of the mansion of Sir Thomas Baring, Bart., Stratton Park. The fire originated from the falling of sparks from the flue of an oven belonging to the bakehouse of Mr. Groom, baker, who, at the time, was raking the wood embers. Pieces of these fell upon the thatch of an adjoining cart-house, which instantly ignited, and the fire communicating itself to the long line of continuous thatch, the whole was speedily in a blaze. Very soon after the outbreak of the fire, information of the occurrence was sent to the seat of Sir Thomas Baring, and the Hon. Francis Baring immediately repaired to the scene, having given orders that the engines belonging to the mansion should be promptly conveyed to the spot, with twenty-two men employed upon the domain, who were despatched with them to work them. Meanwhile, while these arrangements were effected, the flames progressed fearfully. The fire continued to burn until every particle of furniture and stock was destroyed, the houses being gutted, and several valuable pigs, poultry, and domestic animals sacrificed. The loss will be most severely felt, as none of the occupiers are insured. The owner of the houses, Sir Francis Baring, is insured in one of the county offices.

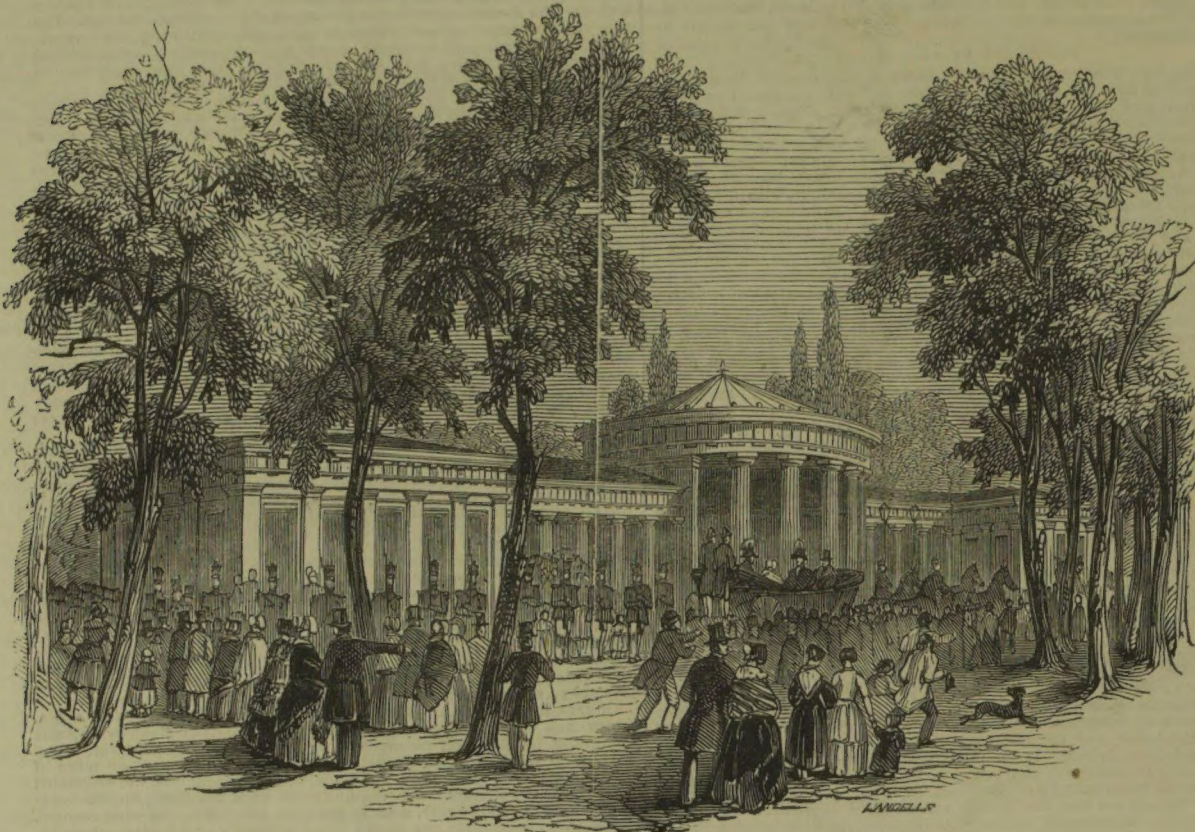
ACCIDENTS ON THE LANCASTER AND CARLISLE RAILWAY.—On Wednesday week, a dreadful accident occurred on the Lancaster and Carlisle Railway line, at the cutting through a large hill upon the Shap Fells, Westmoreland. A portion of the rock had been charged with gunpowder, for the purpose of blasting, when, from some cause or other, the charge would not explode, and two of the workmen returned to it and commenced drilling the stone, to draw out the powder. In doing this they had unfortunately neglected to pour into the hole a sufficient quantity of water to keep the stone moist, and the consequence was that the jumper became heated from the friction, and ignited the powder. One of the poor fellows was blown into the air a height of thirty or forty feet, and came down upon a heap of stones, after which he rolled into a gullet twelve feet in depth; and the other, by the force of the blast, was driven a considerable distance. The unfortunate men did not exhibit any signs of life until medical assistance was obtained, when they partly revived. The injuries, however, are of such a description that there is not the least possible chance of their recovery. On the same day, another labourer upon this line, called William Magee, was killed close to Shap, within four miles of the other accident, by the falling of a large crane upon him. The back part of his head was much fractured, his right cheek bruised, and his right leg broken, besides being severely crushed on other parts of the right side.

WAREHOUSE ROBBERY AT MANCHESTER.—Yesterday week a daring robbery was committed on the premises of Messrs. Henry Whittaker and Sons, cotton spinners and manufacturers, of Hurst, a village about two miles from Ashton-under-Lyne, and who also occupy a warehouse in Pool-street, Manchester. The men were at work on Friday night till nine o'clock, when the whole of the premises were locked and made secure; and on the following morning, about ten o'clock, the robbery was discovered. The firm always collect their accounts on the last Friday in the month, and this being the time chosen for the robbery leads to the conviction that the thieves were aware of this fact. The cashier, before leaving the warehouse on Friday night, locked up all his drawers and iron safe, in which he deposited £4778 15s. 9d. in cheques and cash, but fortunately of the latter only £576 ss. 6d. The thieves entered the warehouse by means of false keys, and also opened the safe and drawers by the same means; and having extracted cash only, locked them up again and left them as secure as they found them, but minus their contents. There was a large quantity of moveable property in the place, some of it very valuable, but not a single shilling's worth was removed. The locks were not in the least degree injured, and the doors were opened by the men in the morning without difficulty; and it was not until the cashier went to his safe that the robbery was discovered. Information was given to the police, but no trace of the thieves has yet been obtained. Between eight and ten o'clock on Saturday night, the whole of the cheques, amounting to £4202 7s. 3d. were put into the post office at the receiving-house in Great Ancoats-street, and of course are now in the possession of the police.

THE WEATHER.—During the last few days the weather has been less warm and bright than previously, while the wind on each day, between midnight and morn particularly, has been boisterous. On Tuesday the wind was northerly, very cloudy, and but little sunshine, with the barometer and thermometer falling. On Wednesday it was very cloudy and the sun not perceptible, with the barometer declining to "change," and the thermometer at no time having a greater elevation than 62 degrees. Thursday was rather dull.

SUMMARY OF RAILWAY FACTS.—The *Journal des Chemins de Fer* states that the concession of the Paris and Strasburg and the Tours and Nantes Railroads will be adjudicated in the month of October. The administrators of the Northern Railway Company, presided over by Admiral Rosamel, have constituted themselves into a new society, to bid for the concession of the road to Lyons, under the name of Company of the South.—A project has been talked about for forming a line of railway from Alexandria to Suez.—The Vienna and Prague Railroad was opened by an experimental train on the 20th ult. It was to be opened to the public on the 1st of September.—Another line of railway has been projected in the West Riding of Yorkshire. It is to be called the Midland and Thirsk Junction Railway.—In the late session of Parliament acts were obtained for constructing 3,650 miles of new railway, viz.—Great Britain, 2090 miles; Ireland, 560 miles; total, 3650 miles. The capital authorised to be raised for the cost of these works is, for Great Britain, £31,680,000—or £15,000 per mile; Ireland, £6,800,000—or £15,000 per mile; total, £39,480,000; and the estimated yearly revenue to be derived from the full operation of the undertakings is, on the average, 5½ per cent., or £2,600,000 per annum. The present extent of all the railways of the British Islands is about 3000 miles, and they have cost, on the average, near £30,000 per mile, or £90,000,000.—The first formal ceremony in the construction of the Huddersfield and Sheffield Railway took place yesterday week at Penistone, where the first sod was cut by Lord Wharfedale.—Two adjudications made last month, almost simultaneously, at Paris and Brussels, on tenders for furnishing iron rail—in France for the northern railway, and in Belgium for different sections of the state railway—presented a curious comparison of the prices of iron in the two countries. The result was, that the cost of iron rail in France is 2½ per cent. above the cost of the same article in Belgium.—It appears from an official return of the railway bills introduced last session, that the estimated expense of 52 railways set forth in the return is £43,339,325. The capital stock is stated at £44,741,300, and the money authorised to be borrowed £14,872,326. A return has also been published of the number of Acts which have passed in the session; the length of each line; the number of shares, and the amount of capital subscribed for each; the number of new shares that each line is empowered to create; and the sum of money each line is empowered to borrow. The length of the lines is 2745 m. 6f. and 4c. The number of shares subscribed for is 723,819; the amount of capital subscribed £31,899,474; the number of shares empowered to be created, 927,697; and the money empowered to be borrowed, £13,678,938.—According to the *Journal des Chemins de Fer*, within two months of its adjudication the Northern line will be opened to Amiens, and the entire line to Lille and Valenciennes will be completed before the 1st of February.—It is supposed that the line between Rouen and Havre will be opened on the 1st of May next.—The first stone for the elevation of the viaduct at Maintenon, for the Paris and Rennes line, was laid on Sunday, by Baron de Jessaint, Prefect of the Eure-et-Loire, with all the usual ceremonies.





FOUNTAIN OF ELISE, AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.

## AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.

Although the town of Aix-la-Chapelle owes its eminence to Charlemagne, it was known to the Romans: the warm springs were a sufficient inducement to fix that bath-loving people on the spot, and remains of their baths are constantly found in digging.

The Mineral Springs of Aix rise in the centre of the town: they are of two classes—strong and hot, and weak and cool; the first class, of 143° Fahrenheit, containing a larger quantity of sulphur than any other known in Europe. From this class is supplied the *Fountain of Elise*, a

very handsome edifice, with a colonnade; serving or a pump-room and a *café*. The guests, or visitors, repair hither early in the morning to drink the water, which, though conducted in pipes direct from the Emperor's Spring, retains a temperature of 43° Réaumur. A band of music plays at the spot until the middle of September, which is considered the end of the season; and breakfasts and dinners are provided in the apartments during the spring. The building is named after the Queen of Prussia. Our Engraving was sketched during the recent Royal visit.

## HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO GERMANY.

(From our own Correspondent.)

COBURG, August 23.

One of the places visited by her Majesty during her stay here, was the Citadel, or "Festung," the old castle of the Dukes of Coburg, which seems to have been used for many purposes—a fortress, a hunting seat, and a prison. As a fortress, its day is gone, for the walls are old and weak, and there are no cannon; other and pleasanter hunting-seats have been built for the pleasure of the Sovereign; as a prison, it is still appropriated. It is a place, however, of considerable interest, and is always visited. To-day has been a very busy one for the warders, in consequence of the influx of people into Coburg from the surrounding districts.

Supposing it possessed no historical interest whatever, the admirer of beautiful landscapes will be delighted by the view from the walls, which is one of the most extensive and diversified in Europe. It reaches to the mountains of Bohemia, and the nearer hills of Thuringia; the country is either a richly cultivated plain, or hills clothed with "forestry," or tracts that partake of the nature of both; the roads that stretch far and wide can be traced by the lines of trees planted along them; pleasant villages and hamlets appear at intervals, giving life to the scene; beneath, at the very foot of the mountain, lies the town of Coburg; and beyond, the Castle of Kalenberg. It is a "fair land," and the old Saxon Wittiken, who is painted in the Hall as the founder of the line of Coburg—he being the very root of the genealogical tree—must have had good taste, as well as a military eye, when he chose for his seat the strongest as well as most beautiful situation in his dominions.

Within the walls, there was rather more life than usual; numbers of the peasantry were standing about, or, availing themselves of the ac-

commodation of the unfailing pendant of a garrison—a beer-house—were busy with glass and bottle, under the shade of an old tree, beneath which Luther may have sat, with a heartiness that would have delighted the heart of the old Reformer, whose religious fervour had not the



SKETCHED FROM COBURG.

slightest tinge of social asceticism. The sky is almost Italian, the air so soft and balmy, that it is difficult to believe it is not a more southern clime; and the reluctant summer seems to be here overtaken at last.

The interior of the Fortress has been renovated, and the chambers have an air of freshness hardly to be expected from the crumbling and decayed state of the exterior. The first hall, however, is rude enough; frameless portraits, in the style of the last century, of no great merit, are hung round the walls, in a neglected condition, reminding one of the lumber room of a family mansion, to which the effigies of forgotten grandsires have been banished, to be out of the way. A full-length of Maria Theresa, Empress of Austria, and a half-length of Frederick the Great, are all that possess any interest. From this gallery, the suites of rooms open, and they are finished and complete specimens of the style of the time in which they were built: the renovation has not been change. The floors are exquisitely inlaid, and as polished as mirrors; the walls are wainscot, of different woods, so beautifully worked as to cause regret that the style has been completely banished among ourselves. The most curious room is the "Horn-zimmer," or Horn Chamber; the most interesting, the apartment of Luther, who here found an asylum, while engaged in his struggle with the Catholic Church. The Horn Chamber is a trophy of the intense love of the chase, which distinguished the nobles of the Middle Ages in all countries; is one elaborate hunting-piece; every panel of the chamber is a representation of some scene of the "shadow of glory, dim image of war;" they are executed in a kind of *marqueterie* or inlaid work, of different woods, with the assistance of colour on the surface. They exhibit a contempt of perspective perfectly Chinese, but some of the outlines have a breadth and rude vigour very remarkable, considering the difficulties presented by the material. The starting of the game, the halt in the woods, and the meal in the open air, the death of the stag, the

bearing home, the flaying, even the cooking of the venison, with formidable spits, and a most cheering number of cooks—all are there. One scene is a perfect picture of the modern *battue*, with its beaters and wholesale slaughter. There is not one event of the chase omitted; and the artist, if not a hunter himself, must have been directed by some Nimrod of his age—probably, the Duke himself; for skill in the woodland craft seems an hereditary quality in the line of Coburg. Great must have been the solace of this chamber on the days when no hunting was to be had; in the pictured scenes, the reality might be lived over again. There are some carvings, all of the same subject, that are in a much better style.

Another room contains a series of full-length portraits of Tilly, Gustavus, Adolphus, Duke Bernhard of Saxe Weimar, Wallenstein, and the Emperor, Charles V. They are all modern, but in imitation of the old style, and were painted by Schneider; the best, as a painting, is the portrait of Tilly—the most characteristic, that of Duke Bernhard; the head of Wallenstein is disappointing—it has a high, intellectual brow but the expression of the face is that of cunning, rather than the nobleness we attribute to Schiller's hero; it is, no doubt, a copy of an old likeness, and we have no right to expect a realization of all the idealities of the dramatist and the poet.

Two apartments are shown as those occupied by Luther; they look into the interior of the Castle. His sitting-room is elaborately ornamented with painting and gilding—rather too much so for the associations connected with the scene and the name; it might have been kept venerable, but has been made fine. On one side of the door is a portrait, on a panel, of the great Reformer, in a black robe, with the Bible in his hand; the countenance is very expressive. On the other side of the door is that of Catherina von Born, his wife, in a nun-like dress; her face is beautiful, but bears the trace of deep melancholy. Around the room are portraits of the champions of Protestantism—Melancthon, and the rest "who called Luther friend;" they are all in the same style—black on a ground of gold; a copy of an old painting of



THE THEATRE, COBURG.

the Confession of Augsburg completes the decoration of the room. All is bright and polished, as if the finishing touch of the artist had been given yesterday, and it immediately occurs to the mind that it was not thus when the courageous churchman dwelt there; but respect for his memory has prompted the labour, and it is far better than indifference or neglect. The room in which Luther slept is preserved more in its integrity; the hand of the gilder has not intruded here, and several relics of his residence are still existing. His bedstead, broken and decayed, a few boards once belonging to it, and some fragments of a chair stand in the same position they occupied three centuries ago, when the stout frame of the overthrower of an ancient faith sunk upon them exhausted by mental labour. The zeal of the Pilgrims to this shrine has been sadly destructive of the objects venerated; the posts of the bed are cut and hacked to half their original size, and the process is still going on; the German guides are even less respectful than the visitors, and have no scruple whatever in slicing off a piece as coolly as they would chop a billet of fire-wood. There is an ordinary stove in the room, and a bust of Luther stands on a table; but the whole apartment is much in the same state as when he left it. (See the Engraving at page 249.)

In the room mentioned above as containing the portraits of Tilly and other great Commanders, is a remarkable collection of drinking cups—more in keeping with an old hunting seat, than the relics of a theological controversialist. They are of all sizes, and many shapes—narrow topped and broad-bottomed, and the reverse; thick, burly, honest-looking vessels, fitted for the mouth and hand only of capacious drinkers; as Homer describes the stone cast by Ajax, by stating the impossibility of his own degenerate race to lift it, so the mighty cups of our ancestors, which we should fruitlessly essay to drain, prove what must have been our progenitors' powers of imbibition. If they were not "exquisite in their drinking," they were copious, and withal devout; many of these



SKETCHED FROM COBURG.



SKETCHED FROM COBURG.



cups bear round them figures of the Apostles, and of scenes from Scripture; they would appear to us much out of place on a modern decanter; the Crucifixion on a claret-jug would partake of the profane, but it was not so of old: Scripture was the great source from whence artists drew their subjects, and to the present day a taste not dissimilar lingers among the lower ranks of German society. Some of these flagons could never have been made to drink from, for they are almost too heavy to lift. From some such vessel Yorick must have poured the "Rhenish" on the head of the gravedigger, "a pestilence on him for a mad rogue;" others are more portable—but good honest quarts are the lowest measures. Some have ancient golden coins let into their sides, others are carved and painted with most "delicate monsters;" all speak forcibly of many a goodly revel past. But they have not been filled for many a year; their pewter covers open with a sort of sigh from the void, and flap down again with the clamour of hollowness, leaving a faint smell—the mere shadow of a perfume—of spiced wines and fluids, of which we have forgotten the compounds. The *semel imbuta* dwells with them still, and there is a certain social piety in the wish that rises to see them replenished and circling the board once more; but that board must not be mahogany, and they would scorn the frail companionship of glass; the only tap worthy of them would be the Great Tun of Heidelberg, and the occasion nothing less than a revived hunting feast of old Duke Cassimer.

The Armoury is a small but interesting collection; it contains complete suits of mail for the knightly chief, and the corselet and jack of the vassal, cross-bows and bolts in great profusion, lances and spurs, and swords and daggers, in all the varieties of nicely calculated destructiveness. Among them is the sword of justice, or the beheading instrument of the state—a two-handed, short, broad and pointless blade—which is said to have decapitated a hundred criminals, and thus has won its retirement—a new sword being required after that number. It is dull and blunt now, but the steel is good, and capable of bearing a keen edge; it is balanced, so as in a skilled hand to deal a terrific stroke; it is embossed with devout emblems, and a skull and cross-bones.

In a dim-lighted room, under the part of the Castle used as the prison, are more relics of olden grandeur; they are the state carriages used by Duke Cassimer—who died during the Thirty Years' War—on the occasions of his first and second espousals. They are very primitive in form, but rich in decoration; carving and gilding have not been spared, and, as they are remarkably well preserved, they are interesting specimens of what a little in the way of comfort could at that time be compensated by a good deal of splendour. The same apartment contains a collection of sledges for the use of the Court—some of them as old as the coaches, others still in service; they are very fanciful in design, terminating in various figures, some of which appear chosen on the principle of contrarieties; one bears a figure of Summer—when they are never used; another a personation of Neptune—where the ocean was never seen. Above these royal properties are lodged the prisoners, fortunately not numerous, nor guilty of very aggravated

crimes. They are employed in different trades; the "hard labour" is the occupation of rasping wood. The barred windows look into a garden, somewhat neglected, but still green and pleasant to the eye, through which strangers are continually walking. Is this a solace to them, or an aggravation of their punishment?

Coburg, August 26.

The visit of her Majesty to the Court of Coburg approaches its termination; to-morrow all are again on the wing for Gotha: a stay of five days there concludes the tour, and then the route will be homeward, with all possible speed, through Fuhlde, Frankfurt, &c.

The last few hours of the sojourn here have brightened up into more gaiety than has been visible for the last few days; the whole Court were last night at the Theatre; to-day is the birthday of Prince Albert, and there is a rural festival at Rosenau; the authorities of the town pay their compliments to the Prince; and the day is to be wound up with two balls—one at the Residence (Rosenau), and the other for the worthy citizens, in a saloon just outside the gates of this miniature city.

The "Duke's servants"—for here the Theatre is in the same state as with us, when it produced a Shakspeare, the actors being as completely the *employés* of the State as the army—performed last night a comedy; it was the "Zopf und Schwert," of Karl Gutschow. The scene of it is laid in the Court of Prussia, in the reign of Frederick William, the father of Frederick the Great; and the title of the piece indicates the two ruling influences of the period—the "sword," and the intrigues of

the curtain, "God save the Queen" was played by the orchestra and sung by the audience, with two additional verses, the product of some Coburg muse, as a "farewell greeting" (*Abschiedsgruss*) from all. This is not the only ebullition of poetry *apropos* of the Royal visit—odes and verses of elaborate rhyme hailed the arrival: like most productions of the kind, they have not strength enough to bear translation, and are, moreover, local in their allusions. There are better things in Uhland and Schiller—as the reader will readily believe. But the verses of the farewell song, sung last night by the whole audience, are brief and pleasing enough to be given in the original:—

Der letzte Ton verhallt—  
Sie schwand zu rasch, zu bald  
Die seel'ge Zeit.  
Beglückend und beglückt  
Seh'n wir Dich, hochentzückt  
Und nun—dem Aug' entrückt  
Weilst Du bald weit.

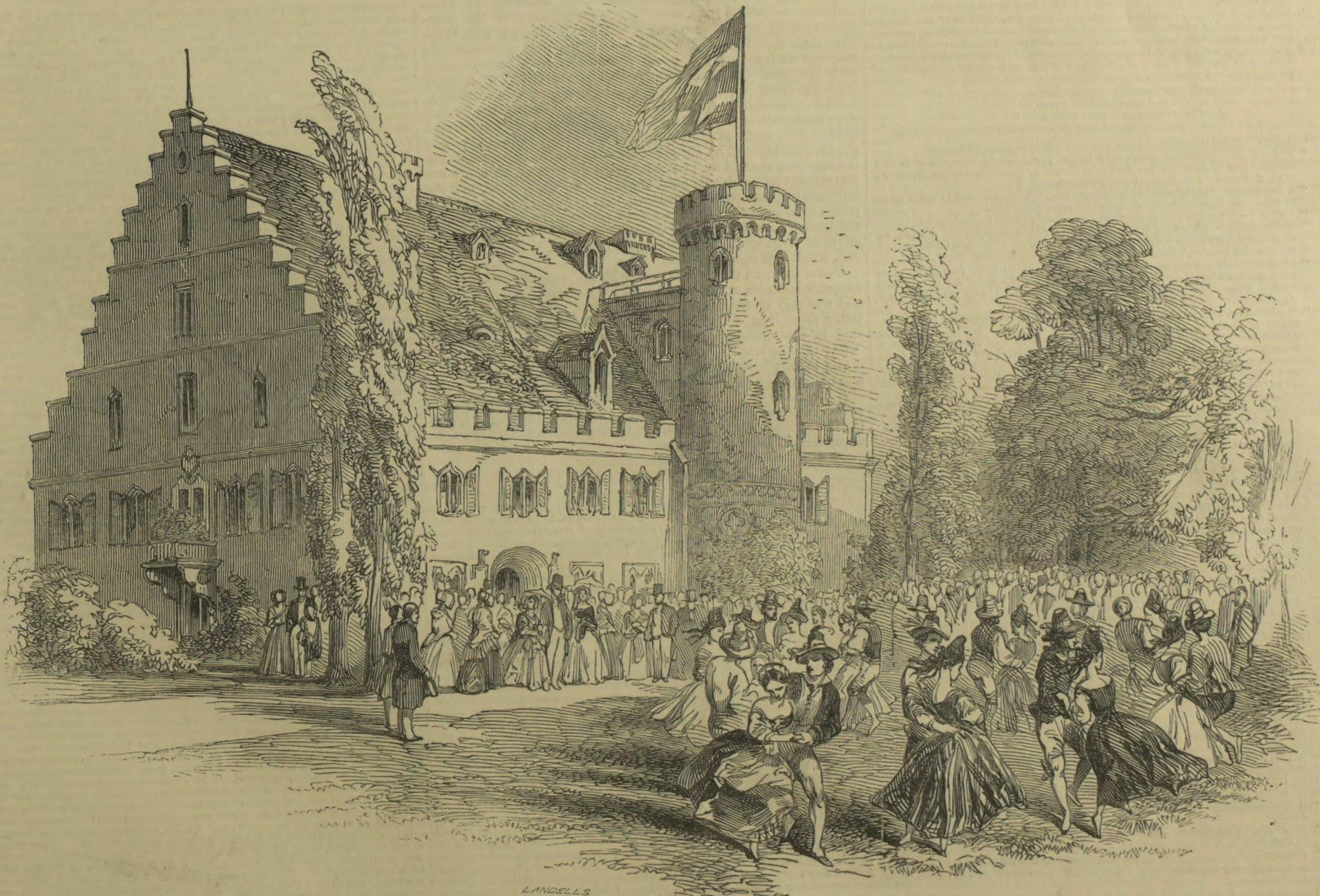
Entrückt dem Augenstern,  
Bleibst Du stets—wenn auch fern  
Den Herzen nah.  
Der Wehmuth Zähre rollt,  
Dra aber strahle hold  
Des Glückes Sonnengold,  
VICTORIA!

It would be unpardonable to quit Coburg, without noticing one of the Lions of the place—which happens to be a collection of wild boars, kept by the Duke, in a pine forest, about two miles from Rosenau. All the Princes of Coburg have been mighty hunters; leisure and plenty of forest land tended to develop the taste. The late Duke was a first-rate shot, and the present Prince inherits his skill. The establish-

(Continued on page 152.)



LUTHER'S BED-ROOM, IN THE CITADEL OF COBURG.



CELEBRATION OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT'S BIRTHDAY, AT ROSENAU.



## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, September 7.—16th Sunday after Trinity—Battle of Borodino and Moscow, 1812.  
 MONDAY, 8.—Nativity B. V. M.—George III. and Queen Charlotte married, 1761.  
 TUESDAY, 9.—Length of Day, 13 hours—United States first so styled, 1776.  
 WEDNESDAY, 10.—Tithes first granted, 854—Richard Reynolds, Member of the Society of Friends, died, 1816.  
 THURSDAY, 11.—Day dec. 3 h. 40 m.—Lord Thurlow died, 1806.  
 FRIDAY, 12.—Intelligence received of British Expedition against China, 1840.  
 SATURDAY, 13.—Quebec taken, 1759—C. J. Fox died, 1806.

## HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending September 13.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h. m. a.	h. m. a.	h. m. a.	h. m. a.	h. m. a.	h. m. a.
5 44 6 6	6 32 6 58	7 29 8 7	8 52 9 37	10 22 11 5	11 43 0 0

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"H. G." Bolton-le-Moors.—A catalogue of Sir John Soane's Collection may be purchased at the Museum, in Lincoln's Inn-fields.  
 "A Poetical Correspondent" is thanked for his suggestion; but we differ with him as to its eligibility.  
 "Hugo."—A letter addressed to the artists of the frescoes might be of service.  
 "E. T."—Our journal is issued in parts each month.  
 "M. B. B."—The fourth volume of D'Aubigne's Work on the Reformation has not yet appeared in France.  
 "Omega." Brighton.—We are not in possession of the required information.  
 "R. H." Bideford.—Potatoes were first brought from America, by Sir Francis Drake, 1585; introduced into Ireland, 1610; into England, 1650.  
 "W. W."—Apply to Mr. Webster, 17, Great Russell street, Covent-garden, as to the value of the Roman and British coins. See Jackson's "History of Wood Engraving," or Vol. 4 of our journal. We cannot estimate pictures by their sizes.  
 "M." Kirkcudbright.—Felo-de-se implies felony, by willingly and deliberately killing; therefore, such a verdict could not reasonably be returned in a case of "temporary insanity."  
 "Herodotus" should forward the paragraph to our office.  
 "A Correspondent" is thanked for the sketch from Brompton Barracks; but we have not room for its insertion.  
 "The Author of the Evening Melodies."—Nos. 17, 18, and 19 have been received.  
 "G. P."—The details of the pigeon-fancier's art are not suited for a newspaper. There will be found some good practical information on the subject in the "Boy's Own Book."  
 "A True-hearted Englishman," New York, may dismiss his apprehension. We had no intention of illustrating the brutalizing scene.  
 "H. S."—The railway sketch is quizzical, but too slight.  
 "A Subscriber," Alghington.—A correct idea of the metres of poetry may be gathered from Mr. Guest's "History of English Metres." Some excellent observations on the subject will be found in Booth's "Principles of English Composition," a cheap but valuable little work; and Mr. Leigh Hunt's "Imagination and Fancy," lately published, may be consulted with advantage.  
 "J. R. A."—The "Lines on the Royal Tour" will not suit.  
 "A Lover of Chess."—The Nos. shall be forwarded as proposed.  
 "Philo-Caius."—We have not heard of the whistle in question.  
 "A Subscriber," Salop.—The fee charged for the victualler's license is, doubtless, correct.  
 "A Subscriber."—See No. 143 of our journal for information as to the Channel Islands. The price of Mr. Inglis's work is about 12s.  
 "G. E. F." Liverpool.—The price of "The Illustrated New Testament," complete, is not expected to exceed 4s.  
 "Ozon," Scarborough.—Several conflicting opinions as to what constitutes a Gentleman have, of late, been delivered from the bench. Jacob, in his "Law Dictionary," defines a gentleman to be "one who, without any title, bears a coat of arms;" and, according to Blackstone, quoting Sir Thomas Smith, "whosoever studieth the laws of the realm, who studieth in the universities, who professeth the liberal sciences, he shall be called master, and taken for a gentleman." Blackstone defines Esquires to be all who bear office or trust under the Crown, and who are styled esquires by the King in their commissions and appointments; but all gentlemen are now generally termed esquires both in correspondence and in deeds, except solicitors and attorneys, who, in course of business, are called gentlemen.—See "Popular Errors," pp. 267—271.  
 "Inquisitive."—Spoonfuls is correct.  
 "Justice." Brighton, may find an application to a police magistrate useful for the recovery of his B.S., provided he have proof of its delivery.  
 "A. C. T."—We are not in possession of the particulars of the Duke of Normandy's death.  
 "A. M. T."—A married man can only be at liberty to contract a fresh marriage after he has divorced his first wife.  
 "A Constant Subscriber."—The sketch of the yacht Sapphire did not reach us in time.  
 "Capt. Grover," Ramsgate, is thanked for the copy of his pamphlet.  
 "Isabel Cecilia."—The Aldine Poets is the name of an edition of the British Poets, published by Mr. Pickering, of Piccadilly, who has adopted, not unworthily, the Aldine mark (a dolphin and anchor)—i. e. the mark of Aldo Manuzio, the celebrated Italian printer of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, who surpassed all other printers of his time in the correctness of his books:—  
 "Would you still be safely landed,  
 On the ALDINE anchor ride,  
 Never yet was vessel stranded  
 With the dolphin by its side."—Sir Egerton Brydges.  
 "Arabia," Exeter.—Messrs. Knight and Co., Foster-lane, Cheapside.  
 "T. C. W." Cheapside.—There are twelve great Livery Companies in the Corporation of London: the first in the order of precedence is the Mercers; then, 2. Grocers; 3. Drapers; 4. Fishmongers, &c.  
 "A Bookseller" is thanked for the suggestion, which could not be acted upon in time; we have, however, reported the interesting event.  
 "Apollo."—We are unacquainted with the merits of the improvement.  
 "Notrosemaj."—Thanks for the hint as to the arboretum at Derby; an illustrated description was published at the opening of the establishment.  
 "A Constant Reader," Cork.—Address, The Amicable Office, Fleet street.  
 "Chevron."—In the motto of the Tighe family, as inserted last week, there were two veracious typographical errors, owing to the proof not having been read. Thus, for "Summun," read "Summam;" and for "aptem," "optem."  
 "R. G." Newcastle.—Montreal is the present seat of Government of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, reunited by the Act of the British Parliament of the 22nd of July, 1840. The city and suburbs contain a population of 64,000, having increased in fourteen years 20,000; and the improvements are rapidly advancing. One of the streets is 1344 yards long and 30 feet wide. Previous to 1840, Quebec was the seat of Government of Lower Canada.  
 "A Constant Reader," Southampton.—The depth of the stage of Drury-lane Theatre, from the foot-lights to the back wall, is 96ft. 3in.; the width, from wall to wall, 77ft. 5in. The similar measurements of the stage of Covent-garden Theatre are 68ft. depth; width, 82ft. 6in. The width of the Drury-lane proscenium, at the curtain, is 40ft.; of the Covent-garden proscenium, 38ft. 8in.  
 "U. V. W."—A person without pedigree on either side can obtain a grant of arms upon payment of the customary fees.  
 "H. W. D."—The Marquis of Lorn married, 31st of July, 1844, Lady Elizabeth Georgiana Leveson Gower, eldest daughter of the Duke of Sutherland. The Marquis's mother (who died on the 22nd of January, 1829) was Joan, only daughter and heiress of John Glasel, Esq., of Long Niddry, in East Lothian.  
 "W. S. M."—No one unentitled to arms can take the ensigns of his wife's family; nor can a widow, whose husband had no armorial bearings, bear her maiden arms, or, indeed, any arms at all. The issue of such marriage inherit no shield.  
 "A Philanthropist" is thanked for his hint, but the list of the apparatus suggested would occupy more room than we can possibly spare.  
 "J." an Old Subscriber.—The catastrophe at Rouen was detailed in the late edition of our journal of the 23rd ult.  
 "C. S." Exeter.—We do not know precisely the depth of Ramsgate Harbour. The recent Parliamentary Report on Harbours of Refuge may, possibly, supply the information sought.  
 "A Bookseller," Jedburgh.—Seal engravers take impressions of seals in wax by first oiling the seal, and dusting over it vermilion, previously to placing it upon the wax.  
 "W. H. P." Lisburn, is thanked, but we have not room for the sketch.  
 "W. C. Z." is referred to the Census of 1841, published in our journal.  
 "W. H. P." should appeal to the Income-tax Commissioners for his district.  
 "W. R. J." Ashford.—We do not know.  
 "A Civil Engineer."—The charge for the advertisement will be 12s. remitted.  
 "N. R." is liable to the toll.  
 "R. R." London-street.—We have not room.  
 "A Subscriber."—The custom of drinking healths in private parties is obsolete.  
 "H. A. H." Tewkesbury.—The exact variation, at present, of the compass is 24 deg. 30 min. W.  
 "ἐπεὶ γὰρ," Callercotts.—Derby and Hertford are now mostly pronounced as written: the substitution of "a" for the letter "e" in each name is a provincialism.  
 "INELIGIBLE."—Ozon.  
 "ERRATUM."—Mr. Bewer's address is Barnstaple, Devon; not Brighton, as stated in our Journal of the 23rd ult.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1845.

It is always a source of pleasure to the members of a community so essentially mercantile as the great majority of the population of Great Britain is, to find the light of a liberal commercial policy extending, and making, if not rapid, at least steady, progress throughout the various nations into which civilised mankind is divided. But that feeling of honest pleasure and generous satisfaction, which the advance of enlightenment thus affords, is greatly enhanced, when the light of the true principles of commerce is found penetrating into those countries where, previously, the utmost darkness and most perverse ignorance, as far as relates to this subject, prevailed—where the smuggler, when the Government imposed absurdly high and restrictive duties on the import of foreign goods, stepped in, and corrected the abuse; where, in consequence, the fair trader and the honest dealer were condemned to poverty, and, but too often, to complete ruin; and the contrabandist alone prospered, while the interest of the consumer, badly understood, at the best, was totally disregarded on all sides. A gratification such as we refer to has been lately presented to us by an announcement which has recently appeared in the French papers, that the Government of his Holiness the Pope has modified the Roman tariff, and consented to admit into the ports of the Papal States manufactured goods, at a much lower rate of duty than that which has hitherto existed. Some of the articles, and the rates of duty at which they are to be in future admitted, are—cloths and woollen fabrics, other than the coarse articles manufactured in the country, twenty-five Roman crowns, instead of sixty, the former duty; mixed fabrics, of silk and cotton, &c., fifty, instead of one hundred Roman crowns; cotton velvets, forty-three, instead of sixty-five Roman crowns. There are, also, similar reductions on such articles as coffee, sugar, &c. &c.

One of the causes assigned by our foreign cotemporaries for this change of policy on the part of a State which, in every sense of the word, is the most Conservative in the south of Europe—since it conserves unchanged, not only its ancient institutions, but the long-established abuses of them also, as the age had rendered even them too venerable to be touched by the hand of the innovator and reformer of modern times—is the fact of the mitred Statesmen of "The Eternal City" having had their eyes opened to the folly of their ways by finding their treasury empty. Their Eminences have, it is said, at last found out that all the profits, be they great or small, which the trade of the Romagna yielded, found their way into the pockets of those profane gentry—the contrabandistas—alone, and that the customs revenue of the Pontifical States was represented by the word *nil*; and forthwith they set about righting matters which had so long gone wrong. At all events, whatever the motive be which has led to this incipient reform, we hail the fact as a good omen of what the future may bring forth for Italy; and, without any irreverence towards his Holiness, we may, on the occasion of it, say to him, in the ancient language of his own fair land, *macte virtute*.

The great number and variety of accidents which have recently occurred on several railways, both in England and Scotland, not only call for public animadversion, but also for the adoption, by the Legislature, of some effective means to put a stop to the carelessness which seems to prevail in the management of, we regret to be obliged to say, a very great many lines. One of the first measures which Parliament, in the next session, should immediately direct its attention to, is one the object of which should be to visit with heavy penalties all those parties engaged in the management of railways who should be convicted of the slightest remissness, whether the accident consequent on such remissness were trifling or not. One of the most alarming of those accidents which it has been the painful duty of the journalist recently to record, occurred on the Edinburgh and Glasgow line; and, but that the train was at the time providentially near to a station, it would, in all probability, have been attended with the most disastrous results. When the Glasgow morning train was about a mile from the Castlecairey Station, a cattle-box, filled with household furniture, and a luggage van, both of which were between the engine and the passenger-carriages, were discovered to be on fire; and, though the engine was hailed by the passengers and the guard to stop, he, either not choosing to heed, or not observing the signals made to him, proceeded on to the station, where the fire was quickly extinguished; not, however, before the first van, with the furniture it contained, was consumed, the loss amounting, it was supposed, to about £200. The accident occurred in consequence of the grating of the fire-box of the engine being so defective as to admit of large ignited coals being blown from it to the luggage-van, which was contiguous.

Fortunately, no person was hurt, with the exception of one passenger, who in his alarm leaped out of the carriage in which he sat, and was very much bruised about the face. The evil in this instance arose from a very slight cause, and could have been obviated by the most ordinary attention. It seems the act rather of insane than of rational men to place an uncovered van, which this is said to have been, containing feather beds, next to the engine—and that, too, an engine with a defective fire-box.

It is certainly due to the safety of the public, now that railroads are becoming almost the sole means of transit in this country, that the Government should interfere to insure better management than at present exists on many lines.

## THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

THE QUEEN DOWAGER.—Her Majesty the Queen Dowager will leave Bushy Park for Witley Court on the 16th instant. It is expected that her Majesty's illustrious relatives the Duchess Ida of Saxe-Weimar, with the Princesses Anne and Amelia, will accompany her Majesty to Witley. Earl Howe, Lord Chamberlain to her Majesty, will be in attendance on the Court at Witley.

DRAYTON MANOR.—Sir Robert and Lady Peel are entertaining a select party at Drayton Manor, Staffordshire.

LORD STANLEY.—We regret to hear that Lord Stanley is confined to his residence, Walton-on-Thames, by a very severe attack of gout.

CHRISTENING AT STAFFORD HOUSE.—On Monday afternoon, the infant son and heir of the Marquis and Marchioness of Lorn, the Earl of Campbell, was baptised at the mansion of the Duke of Sutherland, at St. James's. The Duke and Duchess of Argyll and Lady Emma Campbell, Lady Dover, the Duchess of Sutherland, and Lord Frederick Leveson Gower and Lady Constance Leveson Gower, Lord and Lady Blantyre, and a select family party, were present at the ceremony. The christening took place in the spacious picture-gallery, according to the rites of the Scottish church. The noble infant took the names of John George Edward Henry Douglas Sutherland. The Rev. Mr. Story, chaplain to the Duke of Argyll, performed the ceremony.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—The Earl of Caledon was on Thursday married to Lady Jane Grimston, youngest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Verulam, at Gorbamby, the seat of the Earl of Verulam, in Herts.

## CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &amp;c.

## OXFORD.

Mr. Robert Gandell, scholar of Queen's College, has been elected a Fellow on the Michel Foundation of that college. The Rev. T. L. Claughton, late Fellow and Tutor of Trinity College, has been appointed an Honorary Canon in Worcester Cathedral. The Lord Bishop of Winchester has appointed the Rev. Edward M'All, Rural Dean, West Medina, Isle of Wight.

ADMISSION OF THE REV. G. WARD TO ROMANISM.—Mr. Ward has at length made up his mind to secede from the Established Church. A long correspondence has been published explaining the reason of his doing so.

## METROPOLITAN NEWS.

ASSESSOR TO THE WESTMINSTER COURT OF REQUESTS.—On Monday the election for this office took place at the Court House, in Castle street. Considerable interest has for many weeks been excited in Westminster by the contest. At the close of the poll (which was by ballot), the numbers were declared to be as follows:—For

Mr. Moylan	44
Le Breton	26
A'Beckett	23
Keene	20
Campbell	14
Majority for Mr. Moylan over the next highest candidate	18

CITY OF LONDON REGISTRATION.—Mr. Thomas James Arnold is appointed revising barrister for the London lists, and he intends to hold his Court for the purpose in the Common Pleas Court, Guildhall, on Monday week.

WEST LONDON RAILWAY.—On Wednesday the half-yearly and special meeting of the proprietors of this company was held in Abchurch lane. The report stated that an act had been obtained in the last session for leasing the line to the London and Birmingham, and containing provisions for referring all differences between the several classes of shareholders to Mr. G. C. Glynn (Chairman of the London and Birmingham), Mr. George Hudson, and Mr. G. Stephenson. All the debts and liabilities of the company, with the exception of four or five, have been settled, and there would be a surplus upon the £60,000 to be received from the Birmingham, after their payment. The number of directors would, for the future, be reduced to five. Resolutions were passed *nem. dis.* ratifying the lease of the West London line to the London and Birmingham Company, who will forthwith commence working the line for their merchandise and mineral traffic.

THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.—It is understood that at the commencement of the Session of 1847, the House of Lords will be ready for occupation; but with respect to the House of Commons, it is not probable that it will be ready so soon. Certainly, the centre hall and other parts of the building necessary for the accommodation of this house, and for communication between the two houses, could not be completed in that time; and it will be for the consideration of Parliament, next Session, whether, under the circumstances, it will be advisable to insist on such undue speed as shall be requisite to complete them in 1847, or postpone it for another year. The Committee rooms will be completed next year.

METROPOLITAN IMPROVEMENTS.—The new line of road from the London Docks to Spitalfields Church is now nearly completed. The curbs are laid down along its whole length, and carriage and foot traffic are carried on nearly the whole of it. This road is intended to be continued through to High-street, Shoreditch, where it will come out on the southern side of the terminus of the Eastern Counties Railway, but no preparations are at present made for the formation of this part of it. The estimated cost of the construction of the portion reaching from Spitalfields Church to Shoreditch, is £40,200. It is projected that the line shall be further extended from the Railway Station, across Holywell lane, Curtain-road, Paul-street, and Tabernacle-walk, into the City road, at the point where it is intersected by Old-street. This plan, which would give a direct communication between the eastern and western parts of the metropolis, would also serve as a junction to the two railways running to either side of England, and it is expected, would ease the City of the burden of a great deal of traffic towards the waterside. The amount required for the completion of the project is £112,000. The plan of improvements in this quarter also includes a street from the Commercial road to the end of Red Lion-street, in Whitechapel road.

BARTHOLOMEW FAIR.—These annual saturnalia were opened on Wednesday, at one o'clock, by the Lord Mayor reading the usual proclamation for holding the fair, in Cloth Fair, to the precincts of which district it was formerly confined. The reception of the civic dignitary was anything but gratifying, he being saluted with groans, hisses, and other discordant sounds, and more solid marks of disapprobation, in the shape of rotten eggs. There was a mob of between 400 and 500 persons assembled, and the iron gates opening into Smithfield were with much difficulty closed by the police. The site of the fair presented a sorry aspect, as no more than four stalls for the sale of gingerbread were erected, which, in the course of the afternoon, were augmented to nine. With the fair still lingers the old "Pie Poudre Court," the most ancient and expeditious legislative tribunal in this country. The court is still held at the Hand and Shears public-house in Cloth Fair, but, instead of, as formerly, taking cognizance of "all matters pertaining to the fair," it is now confined merely to the taking of "picage and stallage." It was established at a very early period, the term "Pied Poudre" in Norman French signifying the dusty feet of the suitors, or that justice might be obtained as easily as it was possible to wipe off the dust from the shoes. With the fair, established in the time of the benevolent jester, Rahere, the founder of the magnificent endowment of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, will expire this sole vestige of early and prompt justice now left in the kingdom.

MORTALITY IN THE METROPOLIS.—The total number of deaths registered during the week ending on Saturday, August 30, was 835, a return which exhibits a marked decrease on both the summer and annual averages, in which the numbers stand respectively 994 and 963. The deaths from diseases of the lungs and respiratory organs present a very considerable decrease, the numbers for the week being 180, while the averages stand respectively as 229 and 292. During the same period the number of births registered was 1291, being an excess over the mortality of 456.

THE PRESENT FROM THE EAST INDIA COMPANY TO THE PACHA OF EGYPT.—A letter from Alexandria, dated Aug. 19, says:—"The magnificent silver fountain, presented by the Hon. East India Company, has at length been placed in the possession of his Highness. On the 15th instant notice was issued by Captain Lyons, the East India Company's agent, that the ceremony would take place at nine o'clock on the following day; and at the appointed hour the greater number of the English and some of the foreign residents repaired to the palace. The Pacha entered the reception-room at half-past nine in the morning, where upwards of sixty persons had assembled to witness the presentation; and a suitable address having been read by Captain Lyons, his Highness expressed his thanks to the East India Company for having manifested the esteem in which he was held by them in such a costly present, and for services which he was pleased to say he did not conceive he had merited. His Highness appeared in excellent spirits, and much pleased with the beauty and exquisite workmanship of the gorgeous present.

MANCHESTER AND LEEDS RAILWAY.—The half yearly meeting was held on Wednesday at Manchester. A dividend was declared of 4 per cent. upon the half-year upon the paid up capital, viz., £2 18s. on the £100 shares, £1 5s. 4d. on the £50 shares, and 2s. per share on the Quarter shares, subject to the Income Tax. The report was agreed to unanimously. At the conclusion of the half yearly meeting, a special general meeting was held, for the purpose of authorising the directors to create 103,565 shares of £20 each, to be called Fifth, and to allot of such shares to each registered proprietor (less the fractional parts of a share) a value equal to 75 per cent. of the nominal amount of the aggregate stock standing in his name on the 20th day of this present September. For the Manchester and Leeds Railway, the Ashton, Staleybridge, and Liverpool Junction Railway, and the Wakefield, Pontefract, and Goole Railways respectively, amounting to £1,209,100; also for paying off the mortgages, which amount to £862,000. And for taking and deciding upon certain arrangements between the Manchester and Leeds Railway Company and the Leeds and West Riding Junction Railway Company, the West Yorkshire Railway Company, the Huddersfield, Halifax, and Bradford Union Railway Company, the Huddersfield and Sheffield Junction Railway Company, and the Leeds and Bradford Railway Company, in reference to the making of new lines in the West Riding. These recommendations were authorised.

RAILWAY SPECULATIONS.—A letter from Southampton says:—"There is at the present moment a perfect railway mania here. The Manchester and Southampton Direct line through Marlborough to Cheltenham have not yet appropriated their shares, and greatly puzzled they are to do so, no less than 3,000,000 shares having been applied for. For the Southampton, Oxford, and Manchester (Bethell's line) above 2,000,000 have been written for, and nearly an equal number for the Manchester, Southampton, Gosport, and Portsmouth line (Parsons's line). It is rumoured that the Committee of the Stock Exchange are about to make a resolution that all scrip transactions (excepting, of course, registered shares) shall be dealt in only for money.

A CURIOUS EEL.—VERY LIKE A WHALE.—A Glasgow paper gives the following:—"As a party of gentlemen from Glasgow were out fishing for eels on Saturday, opposite Helensburgh, one of them hooked a fish of unusual magnitude, which gave him a great deal of trouble to bring to the surface of the water. This being at length achieved, he was startled by observing an unusual appearance about the head of the fish—a fine large eel, at least seven feet in length, and of proportionate thickness, and called out to his companions to come to his assistance. By their joint exertions it was hauled alongside of the boat, in a state of great exhaustion; and it was discovered, strange as it may appear, that it actually had a white hat on! Its head had gone, by some means or other, clear through the crown of the hat, which had stuck firmly upon its dorsal fin. Much wonder and amusement were of course excited by the circumstance, and the hat, upon being examined, was found marked with the initials C. K. of Glasgow. Inside of it were found several small crabs, which had taken advantage of the shelter it afforded to fasten themselves upon the neck of the eel, and had, doubtless, been the principal cause of the exhaustion of the animal. The hat was carefully taken off, and the eel, as if relieved from a great incumbrance, appears to have suddenly revived, and insinuated its body through the sleeve of a shooting coat which one of the party had left carelessly hanging over the gunwale of the boat. In another instant, and before an effort could be made to arrest its progress, it darted overboard, coat and all, to the no small amazement of most of the party, and to the consternation of the luckless wight who was so unceremoniously deprived of his garment. In the pocket of the coat was a small whisky flask, a yellow silk handkerchief, some railway scrip, and a promissory note, just due, besides several letters, some of a tender nature. The gentleman was at first inclined to jump into the water after this extraordinary depredator, but was withheld by his companions, who forthwith rowed ashore. A reward was immediately offered for the apprehension of the eel with the coat on, and we understand that the totem of Helensburgh made several unsuccessful attempts during the day to fall in with it. In the meantime, the hat of C. K. remains in proper custody, little the worse for its immersion.



## POSTSCRIPT.

## HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO GERMANY.

GOTHA, Sept. 1.

Yesterday, the Queen attended Divine Service in the Church of St. Augustine here. The chapel in the palace had been previously prepared for the reception of her Majesty and suite; but, as the building is small, and would barely accommodate her suite and the household of the Duke, the Queen, with her usual kind consideration for the public, named the parish church. It is an old and simple looking Gothic building, without any external ornament, standing near the centre of the city. It was formerly an old monastic edifice, but the greater portion has been pulled down. The interior is fitted up with three ranges of galleries one above the other; the painting and ornamental portion being somewhat gaudy and theatrical, as is the case in many of the continental churches.

Her Majesty and the Prince arrived shortly after eleven o'clock, and were conducted to the ducal pew by the clergyman. With her Majesty came the Duchess of Kent, the Duke and Duchess of Coburg, Prince Ferdinand, and several members of the Royal suite. The Lutheran service was performed, the greater portion being chanted, and all the congregation joining. The service terminated at half-past twelve; the Queen returned to the palace in her carriage, and the Duke and Duchess of Coburg walked back on foot, without a single attendant. Her Majesty afterwards drove out to Molsdorf, one of the Duke's chateaus, about 12 miles from Gotha, thence to Ohrsdorf, a hunting lodge, of which a portion stands in the territories of the Duke of Coburg, and a portion in those of Prince Hohenloe. The Royal party afterwards visited Tehterhausen, where luncheon was prepared, and partaken of, and the Queen returned to Gotha to dinner.

In the evening the Queen and the Prince paid a private visit to the tombs of the Dukes of Gotha, where the Prince's grandfather and great grandfather are interred. The burial place is a wooded little island, in the centre of the public park, and is reached through long hedge rows of beech and poplar quaintly cut and trimmed. There is a very large sheet of water, well stocked with water fowl, on the southern side, and a little floating bridge carries the visitor over to the burial ground in a few minutes.

## THE QUEEN'S RETURN.

The *Politique* of Brussels has the following:—"A courier, who has arrived at Brussels from Coburg, brings the positive intelligence that Queen Victoria and Prince Albert will proceed direct from Cologne to Antwerp, and reach the latter city on Saturday, the 6th inst. (to-day). Their Majesties the King and Queen of the Belgians, the young Princes, and all the Court, will meet the illustrious guests at Antwerp, who will be accompanied by several high personages from Germany. The Queen of England and the Prince will be entertained at a banquet in the Palace of Antwerp, by their Belgian Majesties, who will remain there for the night. Queen Victoria will sleep on board the Royal yacht the *Victoria* and *Albert*, and leave early on the morning of the 7th. The banks of the Scheldt, and the tower of Notre Dame will be brilliantly lighted up during her Britannic Majesty's embarkation, and there is some talk of a *fête* similar to the one which took place at Cologne. Count d'Archtot and Mr. Conway, of the Royal household, have gone to Antwerp, in order to make some arrangements with the local authorities respecting the *fête*, the expenses of which will, it is said, be partly defrayed by the civil list."

The *Gazette* of last night has this official intimation:—"The Right Hon. Sir James Graham, Bart., has received a dispatch from the Earl of Aberdeen, K.T., dated Gotha, the 1st of September, 1845. Her Majesty continues to enjoy perfect health. It was the intention of her Majesty to leave Gotha on the 3rd, and travelling by Fulda and Frankfurt to reach Mayence, and thence embarking in the *Fairy* yacht to descend the Rhine. Her Majesty's return to the Isle of Wight may be expected in the early part of next week."

**SOUTHWARK ELECTION.**—The following notice has been issued by the High Bailiff:—"In pursuance of a precept received from the Sheriff of the county of Surrey, for electing a Burgess to serve in Parliament for this borough, I do hereby give notice, that I shall proceed to such election accordingly on Wednesday, the 10th day of September, at the hour of ten in the forenoon, at the Town-hall, in St. Margaret's-hill, within the said borough, when and where all persons concerned are desired to attend. WILLIAM PRITCHARD, High Bailiff, and Returning Officer for the Borough of Southwark. Town-hall, Southwark, Sept. 5, 1845."

**THE LATE BENJAMIN WOOD, ESQ., M.P.**—The will of the late Hon. Member for Southwark was proved on Saturday last by the executors, Gordon Whitbread, Esq., and his nephews, William Page Wood, and Western Wood, Esq.; to each of them, as well as to his brother, Robert Wood, Esq., he has left a legacy of £1000. To his sister, Mrs. Dunsford, £100 a year; annuities to some of his nieces, and legacies to others, and a bequest to his sister, Mrs. Watkins. The residue of his personal estate, which was sworn under £80,000, he bequeaths to his wife absolutely. He also gives, devises, and appoints to her all his real estates, freehold or copyhold, to her and her heirs and assigns. The will was made in March, 1844. The deceased died at his seat, Eltham Lodge, Kent, on the 13th of August last, in his 58th year.

**EXPERIMENTS ON THE CROYDON ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY.**—Some experiments with this new principle of railway were made yesterday and Thursday, in the presence of Mr. Wilkinson, Chairman of the Company, and several of the Directors. Mr. Samuda directed the proceedings. Five carriages were attached to the piston carriage, the aggregate weight amounting to probably thirty tons. The first experiment was from Croydon to the Dartmouth Arms, but from some misunderstanding as to time, one of the stationary engines was not brought into action, and the vacuum obtained in the tube was in consequence imperfectly developed. The speed attained, however, was fully equal to that usually adopted in the working of the locomotive lines, being, on the average, 30 miles an hour. On the return, a greater speed was attained, the barometer, at starting, indicating above 21 inches, or 10½ lbs. of atmospheric pressure on the square inch of the piston. There was no stopping at any of the intermediate stations. The distance of five miles was accomplished in six minutes and a quarter, giving an average of forty-eight miles an hour; but part of this distance (quarter of a mile) the speed reached sixty-five miles an hour. The second upward trip was continued throughout at an equal speed, and the distance was accomplished in seven minutes, being rather above forty-three miles an hour. The return to Croydon was equally satisfactory. The barometer indicated from 26 inches, the maximum, to 11 inches, the minimum, or from 13 to 5½ pounds on each square inch.

**MURDER AND SUICIDE.**—On Tuesday afternoon an inquest was held at the Springfield gaol, Chelmsford, on the body of William Blackburn, who attempted self-destruction, by cutting his throat, immediately after murdering his wife, at the village of Standon Mopey, in that county, in June last, and against whom a verdict of "Wilful Murder" was returned by the Coroner's Jury. The man and his deceased wife had lived as servants in the house of Mr. French, of Standon Hall, and she was found in her bedroom, lying on the bed, dead, with her throat cut. The husband was nowhere to be found, and, later in the day, was met with near a neighbouring wood, having also inflicted a frightful wound in his own throat. A razor was discovered in his pocket, and he acknowledged committing the injuries. He was unable to take his trial for the murder of his wife at the late assizes. Latterly he became more rational, but exceedingly dejected. A lunacy was constantly with him, and extreme exhaustion ended his days on Friday (last week). The Jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased died from the effects of a wound in his throat, inflicted by himself whilst in a state of temporary insanity."

## LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

**SPAIN.**—The *Presse* publishes a curious account of a dispute between General Narvaez and Senor D'Altona. It appears that, at a ball at Mondragon, in the old Basque fashion, which had been got up in honour of the Queen, Senor D'Altona presented to General Narvaez and his officers a *libretto* of the performances, into which had been introduced eulogies of the *fueros*. General Narvaez appears to have been greatly excited by this very natural exhibition of provincial patriotism, and to have made use of language which greatly surprised the two Queens, the Queen Mother more especially. Narvaez attempted to bully Senor D'Altona, but he replied with so much boldness and dignity, that the President of the Council found himself in a wrong position! The Queen exhibited deep indignation at the conduct of Narvaez; and, on leaving the room, the Queen Mother cast upon the assembly a glance which was perfectly understood, and which was received with distinguished applause. Letters from Barcelona mention that Bellera had entered that province from France, and was in the neighbourhood of Tarragona, at the head of a body of his partisans. Troops had been sent to Barcelona to put down the movement.

On the 23rd ult. an aged Highlander, almost worthy, in respect to years, of being classed among the patriarchs of old, departed this life in the parish of Kiltiern, Ross-shire. This veteran, named Donald Ross, had attained to the vast age of one hundred and fifteen years. Among the memorabilia of Donald's life was his being sent as a special messenger with a letter from Lochbroom to Dingwall at the time of the rebellion in 1745. The old man retained possession of his faculties, and enjoyed uninterrupted good health till within a few days of his death.

## POLICE.

**APPRAY AT THE EAST INDIA HOUSE.**—At the MANSION HOUSE on Monday an investigation was made into the circumstances connected with a dispute which had taken place at the East India House a few days previously. Mr. Parry appeared for the complainant, and Mr. Clarkson attended for the defence. The matter excited a good deal of curiosity. Mr. Parry, in stating the case as it appeared in the following evidence, observed that it was of extreme importance that gentlemen having a right to attend a Court of Proprietors of East India Stock, not convened by the Directors, should know whether they were to be liable at the caprice, or in consequence of the irritated vanity of any individuals to be placed in an ignominious situation before their fellow proprietors and the public.—Mr. Peter Gordon stated that he resided at No. 8, Baring's street, Islington, and has been since last June a Proprietor of the East India capital stock, to the amount of £1000, for which he had paid upwards of £2800. On Saturday the 23rd of August, a Court of Proprietors was convened by special requisition for ten o'clock. About half past nine witnesses entered the court and sat in the chair which the Chairman usually occupied. There were no Directors there at the time. Many other Proprietors entered, amongst whom was Mr. G. Thompson. At ten o'clock Sir H. Willock, the Chairman of the Board of Directors, and several of the directors came into the Court at the special entrance in a body. Witness continued sitting in the chair after the entrance of Sir Henry Willock, who said something to the purport of removing him from the chair, but witness could not remember whether the words were in the shape of an order or of a polite request. He was very agitated. Mr. Hogg, the member for Beverley, and Deputy Chairman of the Court of Directors, addressing Sir Henry Willock, prompted him to turn out witness, who was composedly sitting in the chair. Mr. Hogg was angry. There were several proprietors assembled, and witness said it was an important question, and it was at their (the proprietors) pleasure who should occupy the chair, and he had no objection to see Sir H. Willock in it. He thought he first proposed that Sir H. Willock should take the chair, but Mr. Thompson subsequently proposed, and he seconded, that motion, and rose from the chair in order to make way. Whether Sir H. Willock sat down or not he was not certain; but as Sir H. Willock was about to sit down Mr. Hogg and others of the directors said "No." Sir H. Willock then said he would not take the chair by the vote of the proprietors, but as a matter of right he claimed it, and Mr. Hogg said the Chairman of the East India Company was recognised in many Acts of Parliament, and had a right to take the chair. Sir H. Willock would not take the chair. Witness vacated, and pointed to the seat, and then Sir H. Willock refused to take it. Witness resumed it and kept it. Sir H. Willock then threatened to remove him by force, and Edward Wilson, the other defendant, was called to perform that office. Wilson laid hold of him by the collar and dragged him to the door of the Court, and then let him go. He desired Wilson to take him to prison or before a magistrate, but Wilson said he had nothing more to do with him. Witness remained in the Court of Proprietors at the back of the chair, and the business of the Court proceeded. Mr. Clarkson cross examined the witness, and then put the following copy of a printed hand-bill into his hands:—

Corruption, Perjury, Treason.—We all row in the same boat. The public are most earnestly invited to attend in their own gallery in the India House, at noon, on Friday, the 22nd of August, 1845, and there freely to express their opinion of the proceedings of the General Court, which is an open democratic Court, without rules or chairman—a Court in which every proprietor of India Stock, even under £300, has by the charter a right to speak freely. There is nothing to prevent the Court from listening to any non-proprietor in the gallery; it is, in fact, the Exchange of India. It cannot commit any one for contempt. The directors provide refreshments for all their approvers. Runco Jengoe will re-open the case of the Hindoo. George Thompson will again impeach the British Ambassador. The Secretary will again place in the chair and prompt his Highness the Prince of the Most Noble Order of the Lion and the Sun. His Highness' lip will again quiver—his teeth will again chatter. Mr. Deputy will again declare—"We all row in the same boat." Corruption, Perjury, Treason.—The father of the direction will again reproach the state prisoners of the Company with their ingratitude. He demands gratitude from Shugbottle and for the red-hot wire torture. The young Banker—What will he do?—Fight, or order tea at the expense of the Ryots for himself and friend.

Witness said, that it was very likely that he put that paper into the hands of a gentleman, on the day before, in Oxford-street. He procured the bills to be printed by a person in Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn, near Gray's Inn, and paid him 4s. 6d. for a thousand, the whole of which he had pretty well distributed.—Mr. Clarkson: And you afterwards placed yourself within the dais close to the chair?—Witness: I did.—Mr. Clarkson: And you did all this without having made any previous arrangement with anybody?—Witness: I did.—Mr. Clarkson: It all arose from your own spontaneous free-will, and the exercise of your own good sense upon the subject?—Witness: It all arose from my own spontaneous free-will, and the exercise of my own good sense upon the subject. (A laugh.)—Mr. George Thompson, of No. 5, Whitehead's grove, Chelsea, and No. 6, Waterloo place, Regent-street, stated, that he is a proprietor, to the amount of £500 capital stock. He had not the power to vote, except in cases of adjournment, and of that he was doubtful. With the exception of eighteen months, during which he had been absent from England, he believed he had been at all the Courts since the year 1841, when he purchased the stock, and he deemed himself qualified by law to speak at the meeting, and had done so. He was present on the Saturday when the occurrence took place. He had had no intercourse with Mr. Gordon on the subject whatever. When he entered Mr. Gordon was seated in the chair usually occupied by the chairman. Witness went behind the bar and sat there, and no attempt was made to disturb him, although one or two remarks were made about him being there. The witness then gave an account of the particular transaction in which the complainant had been concerned similar to that given by the latter. He stated that Sir H. Willock fully authorised the act of removing Mr. Gordon, and said that he should be responsible. After Wilson removed Mr. Gordon, several of the proprietors said "That is enough," and Wilson at once let go his hold.—Cross-examined by Mr. Clarkson: Some days before the occurrence, Mr. Gordon intimated to witness that he intended to occupy the chair at a forthcoming debate, until a Chairman was regularly elected by the proprietors. Witness replied that he equally considered that the Chairman of the Court of Directors had no right to take the chair of the Court of Proprietors; but as the Court about to be held was a Special Court, on a subject in which he was deeply interested, he was desirous that nothing should occur to interrupt the peaceful and regular proceedings of the day.—Mr. Parry having stated that this was the case of the complainant, Mr. Clarkson submitted that a more miserable case was never brought forward. He could not at all conjecture who had been pulling the wires of the machine which Mr. Gordon had been made in so extraordinary an exhibition; but it must strike every one that the behaviour of the Chairman and Directors was unparalleled through the whole proceeding.—The Lord Mayor said that he had consulted with his brother Aldermen, and they fully agreed in the opinion that Mr. Gordon had been himself an intruder, and they therefore dismissed the case.—Mr. Lawford, the solicitor to the East India Company, then applied to the Lord Mayor for a certificate to prevent any further proceedings in this case.—The Lord Mayor intimated that there could be no objection whatever.—Mr. Parry said that it was the full intention of Mr. Gordon and several other proprietors to have the important question decided elsewhere.

**A TRADESMAN COMMITTED FOR STEALING SOME VALUABLE JEWELLERY.**—The Bow-street Police-court was crowded, on Tuesday, by salesmen, anxious to hear the result of a charge preferred against *Thomas Wymsham*, a dealer in bullion, for stealing a casket, containing a number of brilliants, doubloons, gold watches, value £300, and upwards, from the sale-rooms of Messrs. Debenham and Storr, of King-street, Covent garden, their property. It appeared, from the statement of Mr. Clarkson, who appeared for the prosecution, and from the evidence of several witnesses, that, on the 17th of April, 1844, a casket, containing the property above mentioned was sent from the house of Miss Fleming, pawnbroker, in St. Martin's-lane, to be put up for sale, previous to which, dealers, well known to the firm, were allowed to inspect the different articles, among whom was the prisoner. About one o'clock it was discovered that the casket was stolen; in consequence of which the doors of the establishment were closed, to prevent any person from leaving the place until a search could be made. The prisoner was one of the foremost to submit to being searched, but the property could not be found. The next step taken was to advertise the robbery, and offer a reward for the recovery of the property. Nothing further was heard of the property until last week, when it was discovered that shortly after the robbery the prisoner had disposed of a watch, made by Walker, of Princes-street, Leicester square, to a tailor, named Cloughly, who went to another maker of the same name, to get it repaired, and seeing that it formed a portion of the property stolen, and having proceeded to the prosecutors' rooms, it was identified. The prisoner was then taken into custody, when he said that he had bought the watch at Messrs. Robins's rooms, Piazza, Covent-garden. After the property was stolen, the prosecutors gave directions to one of their young men to go round to the different refiners and dealers in bullion, to warn them of the loss. The prisoner was present when the orders were given, and, having followed the young man, he invited him to dinner, and afterwards asked him to point out to him the different places where it would be worth making inquiries, which struck him so forcibly, that he returned and informed his employers what had taken place. On his return to the street he again found the prisoner waiting for him. It was also ascertained that on the 18th of April, a refiner and glider, named Collingridge, residing in Wilderness row, purchased a bag of gold, consisting of 110z. 14dw. from the prisoner, at 58s. 6d. per ounce, which came to £34 4s. 2d., and that he never on any previous occasion made so large a purchase of him, having usually dealt with him in small quantities.—The prisoner, who declined saying anything in his defence, was committed.

**STEAM FOR THE MILLION.**—Boats are running from the City to the west-end for one penny each passenger.

**PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD'S PLAID.**—Between Tuesday night week and Wednesday morning, the house of Mrs. M'Nish, on the Paisley-road, Glasgow, was entered by thieves, and a number of articles of wearing apparel, &c., were taken away, including the identical plaid which Prince Charles Edward wore when he passed through Glasgow a hundred years ago. A person named David Stuppatt, since apprehended with part of the stolen property in his possession, amongst which was the plaid of the Royal Stuart tartan, was next day brought up at the Gorbals Police Court, and committed for trial. The Royal relic, which has been handed down as an heir-loom from family to family, is highly prized.

## EPITOME OF NEWS.—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

We learn from Vienna that the only daughter of Baron de Distrech of that city, whose fortune is estimated at 30,000,000*fl.*, is to be married to Prince Louis de Sulkowski Duke de Bielitz.

The *Saint Petersburg Journal* publishes the official report of the taking of Dargo, in the Caucasus. It states the loss on the side of the Russians to have been one general and one colonel killed, one colonel dangerously wounded, and 12 subaltern officers and 162 non-commissioned officers and privates killed or wounded. On the side of the mountaineers the loss is said to have been considerable. Saalb, who commanded the artillery, was killed, and Douba Naib, of the great Tchetchnia, was wounded.

The *Rhine Observer* mentions a report at Vienna in the best circles, that the Sovereigns of Europe have given their opinion in favour of a marriage between the young Queen of Spain, and Prince Leopold, the youngest son of Duke Ferdinand of Saxe Coburg.

The accounts received from Turkey, in Asia, state that the insurrections which broke out on the frontiers of Persia and Russia, in consequence principally of a new impost that has been recently laid on the inhabitants, continue unabated. The inhabitants of the Van and Tschüldri had dismissed the Governors appointed by the Pacha of Erzeroum and had called in the Kurd Beys. A chief of the name of Hamdy Bey, at the head of a body of insurgents, had seized on the town of Kars. The Pacha of Erzeroum had sent troops to the assistance of the town.

We learn from Breslau, that the first service in a large church of the German Catholic sect, who are said to amount at Breslau to 6000, took place on the 17th ult. M. Ronge preached on this occasion.

We find in the *Gazette de Breslau* the following speech, said to have been uttered by the Emperor Nicholas to the students of the Colleges of Warsaw, upon the occasion of his late visit to that city:—"I know that you all are like your revolutionary parents. I know well in what principles you are educated; but have a care—do not put them in practice; for if you do, I will send you to a place where you will have reason to remember me." The *Gazette* adds, that the students evinced symptoms of great fear during the delivery of this discourse.

The expense of the fêtes given upon the occasion of the Queen's visit to the Rhine is stated in the German papers to amount to 5,000,000*fl.* The musicians alone were paid 400,000*fl.*

The Duke de Montpensier arrived at Constantinople in the *Gomer* steamer on the 16th ult. The Prince and his suite landed at St. Stephano, where they were to perform a quarantine of observation of six days in the Imperial kiosk, fitted up for the purpose by order of the Sultan.

It is gratifying to learn that at one or two of the recent German fairs there have been symptoms of an improved demand for British manufactures, especially cotton, which seem to be again coming into fairer competition with the domestic fabrics of the Customs Union. Very extensive sales of this class of goods were made at the Brunswick fair, and a good business is likewise reported in mixed silk and cotton, buckskin, mouselines de laine, and similar articles, especially of novel pattern.

The Malta mail brings accounts of a fire having broken out at Egripo, the ancient Chalcis, on the night of the 11th of August. The flames first manifested themselves in the house of the prison gaoler, unknown to the unfortunate inmates, until the moment they were roused to flee for the salvation of their lives. Nothing could exceed the promptitude with which the British tars repaired to the spot, and but for their exertions, we should perhaps have to record the destruction of the entire town.

M. Fialin de Persigny, who was condemned to twenty years of imprisonment in the citadel of Douens for the part he took in the expedition to Boulogne, has just been transferred to a *maison de santé* at Versailles for the restoration of his health. M. de Persigny, who has already published a work on the Pyramids of Egypt, intends to avail himself of the leisure afforded by his captivity to continue his researches into this important subject.

The *Constitutionnel* states that a Prussian agent, who was sent to the Government of the United States to request its accession to the German Customs Union, has failed in the object of his mission.

A letter from Beyrout, of August 1, says:—"The Maronites have formally consented to the recent ordinances issued by the Porte, but the Druses have declared that they will never acknowledge the Christian vekils in the mixed districts, and that such Christians as will not submit to the Druse vekils must withdraw. Wedeschi Pacha gave the Druses eight days for reflection; but, receiving no answer, informed the Maronites that he had written to his Government for fresh instructions. The Maronites delivered to him a memorial for the Porte, demanding a governor distinct from the Druses. They expressed to the Pacha their dissatisfaction at his tergiversations."

A French paper announces the interesting fact of the discovery of a very rich and extensive mine of quicksilver at Ripa, near Pietra Santa, Tuscany. The mercury, although combined with sulphur, is very abundant. The mineral produced yields, according to analysis, 26 per cent. of the purest quicksilver. It is believed, that, in a short period, no less than two hundred workmen will be employed, and that at least 100 or 120 lbs. of metal per day will be raised. There are at present but two quicksilver mines of any importance now in operation—the one, Almaden, in Spain, and the other, Idria, in Austria.

The King of the French has just given the decoration of the Legion of Honour to a non-commissioned officer called Kolembski, of Polish extraction, and who arrived in France with King Stanislaus. Upon the death of that Prince, in 1766, he entered the French service. Kolembski is 101 years old; he has passed through seventy-nine years of active service, and been engaged in twenty-nine campaigns, among which were those of America, Spain, Italy, Germany, Portugal, Russia, and France. He is the oldest soldier in the French army.

The Hong-Kong papers of the latest date state that trade in Shanghai was progressing. Upwards of 2,000,000*lb.* of tea and 900 piculs of silk had been exported since the 1st of January last. The same accounts give the particulars of the export of teas to England since the 1st of October last year, which amounted to 39,869,910*lb.*, 30,000,000*lb.* of which were black, and about 9,000,000*lb.* green. In silk, not much had been done, as the merchants were disinclined to touch it at the high rates demanded by the Chinese. The new crop was expected shortly at Canton, but it was said to be moderate.

According to letters from Trebizond, of the 6th ult., Tiflis, the capital of Georgia, has been destroyed by fire, but no details are given, nor is even the date of the calamity mentioned. The same letters state that Kurdistan is in open revolt, and that the troops of the Sultan have refused to march against the rebels without first receiving the arrears of pay due to them.

A letter from Frankfurt says:—"The riot at Leipzig is likely to give origin to very important events in the public condition of all Germany: a convulsive movement manifests itself in the kingdom of Saxony; disturbances are expected even at the residence at Dresden. The Government, full of apprehensions, has called under arms the whole power of the Saxonian army, and several regiments were lately garrisoned in Dresden, and even so in Leipzig."

The editor of the *Tyne Mercury* acknowledges the receipt from a correspondent of "a curious specimen of our early currency, namely, a very handsomely engraved note of the Woodmanocote Bank, Gloucestershire, dated about half a century ago, and bearing the extraordinary value of 2*l.*"

In order to facilitate the commercial relations between the Russian empire and the kingdom of Poland, the Russian Government has diminished by one-fourth the duty on certain goods, particularly woollen cloth and casimères of all descriptions.

A letter from Nuremberg (Bavaria) dated the 27th ult., announces that the Louis canal, uniting the Maine with the Danube, had been finished and opened, and that vessels had been passing along it for two days. Three pieces of sculpture in white marble, destined to adorn the entrance, had arrived, and were about to be set up. They consist of a group, representing the river gods of the Maine and Danube, and bearing an inscription, signifying that the canal, which was begun by Charlemagne, but abandoned, had been finished by Louis King of Bavaria. The other pieces consist of two columns, surmounted by Navigation and Commerce, personified by two female statues with appropriate emblems.

The King of Bavaria left Munich at the close of last week for Aschaffenburg. Her Royal Highness the Crown Princess of Bavaria, and her new-born infant, who had received the name of Otto Ludwig Frederick Wilhelm, are progressing favourably at the Palace Nymphenburg.

A letter from Malta of the 23rd ult. says:—"Ibrahim Pacha arrived here on the 17th, on board the *Nile*, which was saluted by the English Admiral's flag ship the *Formidable*. His Royal Highness is on his way to Leghorn, whence he will proceed to the baths of Lucca."

The Emperor of Russia, in testimony of his satisfaction of Count Woronzoff's brilliant combats in the mountains of Daghestan, has raised him to the rank of an Hereditary Prince.

The King of Sweden left Stockholm on the 19th ult. for Gottenburgh, where he was to embark for Christiania. Before his departure he appointed a Council of Regency.

The movement which agitates now the religious world in Germany extends largely into the masonic lodges. They are divided into the eclectic system, and such as intend to bring the Royal craft more in unison with the moral and ethic tenets of Christianity. The lodges of Berlin and Frankfurt—very important in the system of German Freemasonry—are for the latter course; but those of Berlin have not yet made any positive declaration to that effect. Prince Frederick of Prussia (heir to the throne) is the Grand Master of the Prussian Masons.

The tempest which caused such lamentable inflictions in Normandy has made great ravages in North Brabant, where many buildings have experienced shocks similar to those occasioned by an earthquake. About the same time, the town of Zwyndrecht, near Dordrecht, suffered severely from a conflagration which broke out in the salt refinery of Messrs. Epenhuysen and Staps, and in a short time spread to that of M. Van Hogstraten, and many other surrounding buildings, all of which were destroyed in an hour.





THE ROYAL BANQUET, AT ROSENAU.

Continued from page 149.)

ment he keeps up for the *chasse* is a very large one, and among the animals preserved are boars, which have this advantage, at least, over the fox, that, when killed, they can be eaten. They are not so often hunted, however, as shot. Your boar is what the Fancy would call an "ugly customer," when hard pressed, and will neither come and be killed, nor

let others come to him for that benevolent purpose: he turns at man, horse, and dog, and has been known to show good fight against all three, when the spear was the weapon. But the rifle has rendered the slaughtering of him quite safe, and, consequently, quite inglorious. Nevertheless, he is still preserved in a wild, or rather a semi-savage state, having a daily meal provided for him, of the food in which the species

delighteth; and this induces a kind of subjection to man, which the true old boar of tapestry, painting, and romance, would have scorned with his heels: his trust was in snout and tusks alone, and his instincts were not played upon, to win him into an unconscious degradation.

The number of the animals here kept is about a hundred and sixty but it is only one of many preserves; the wood is enclosed or the crops



HER MAJESTY ENTERING GOTHA.





FRIEDENSTAHL.—FROM HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT'S DRAWING.

of the neighbourhood would never find their way to the barns, but still gives the brutes an enormous range. Within these bounds are various feeding places; they are circular spaces railed in, in the midst of the thicket, with apertures for the animals to enter by; a rude wooden hut is raised from the ground in the centre, in which the keepers can conceal themselves; within this space, potatoes and grain are scattered at a certain hour every evening, and, with the instinct of the porcine race, which is remarkably keen in matters of feeding, they come to the spot at about the same hour with great punctuality. But if they are to be seen, extreme caution is necessary; the visitor is boxed up in the hut in the centre, and told not to speak above the lowest whisper, under pain of disappointment in the object of his coming. The boars, though partakers of the hospitality of man, do yet "suspect him very grievously;" the least noise would send them supperless to the woods again, and the stranger sightless home. When all is still, they approach gradually; the young litters, with the trustfulness and rashness of youth, happy as yet in their ignorance, make a rush in and begin the business of the evening orthwith; the elders of the herd are more circumspect; with

uplifted snout and pricked up ears, they pause without, and scent the wind, to be sure there is not something in it; when a little assured, they draw nearer and repeat the experiment, and, at last, enter, and begin to feed. The pig, in his domesticated state, is not a favourable representative of his species; he is gluttonous, and a foul feeder, and comforts himself in a manner of which the pig of the woods would be ashamed. The boar, in his wild condition, seems to be a delicate eater, very difficult to please in his selection of a potatoe, and then only nipping out the best part of it. They keep up a strict discipline among themselves, their law being that of the strongest, any infringement of which is visited by summary punishment. On the present occasion, the oldest and largest did not condescend to appear, and the whole number did not muster a pair of tusks. Those who have formed their idea of the wild boar from paintings and story, would be disappointed; they are of brindled brown on the back, passing into black in the head and legs; they are rougher in the hair, stand higher, and are much larger in the snout, than the common hog; they are wild and shy, but do not differ so much as might be expected from the ordinary grunter of the English farmyard or the Irish cabin. In the enclosure where they are fed, they

are shot when wanted; the entrances being closed after they have passed in, so that there can be neither sport, danger, nor excitement of any kind. In all hunting, the beast should at least have a chance of escape, either by cunning or swiftness, or both.

To-day, the anniversary of the Birth of Prince Albert, has been celebrated at Rosenau by a pretty *fête* in the open air. The weather is lovely—a brilliant sun, an Italian sky, and an air so pure and soft it is absolute luxury to breathe it; all tend to make it the most pleasant of celebrations—a rural festival, open to all: it seems as if rain and storm had been left behind, and that summer—real summer—had been overtaken among the hills of central Germany. The day began with a performance of music, by the military band, in front of the mansion; that concluded, a procession of the peasantry was seen advancing towards the residence, headed by their own band—a very good one, by-the-by. The line consisted of thirteen or fourteen couples—each lad with a lass—dressed in the extreme of the Coburg rural costume, that of the fair sex as usual far excelling in taste and arrangement. The head-dress was gayer in colour, with more black ribbons, and those far larger than are seen every day; the jacket-like bodices were more tightly laced



REINHARDSBRUNN, GOTH.—FROM HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT'S DRAWING.



and the skirt and petticoat fell in folds of scarlet and green. The peasant girls had evidently been picked for the occasion as the beauties of the vicinity; the faces of some of them were very beautiful. The men were stout and healthy youngsters; but with nothing in their attire at all national or picturesque, except an immense deal of brightly-coloured scarfs and handkerchiefs twisted round the common hat—an attempt to elevate the ordinary into the striking that was not successful. One alone had ventured on the “small” of intense yellow leather, which still cling to the legs of the old peasants, but which the young ones have discarded. They advanced up to the house in good order, and ranged themselves on the lawn in front; the Royal party had assembled on the terrace to receive them, as the visit was one of compliment and congratulation. Their band played a lively air, and the foremost couple advanced, each bearing a garland of flowers, to her Majesty and Prince Albert, presenting their graceful gift with all due courtesy. It was graciously received; the distinguished presenters—the hero and heroine of the day—retired to their companions, the band struck up, and in a moment the lawn was covered with waltzers, the bright coloured dresses and flowing ribbons flashing along in strong and agreeable contrast with the surrounding trees and shrubs. The elegance of the ball-room was not to be looked for, but they kept up the round with agility and perseverance, and in admirable time. When the band stopped, the military band commenced, and off whirled the waltzers again, shouting with glee, like the Irishman in the jig or the Highlander in the reel. They danced the ordinary waltz, and a variety which has a dash of the polka in it. They all acquitted themselves well; our friend in the “yellows” alone was not so skilled in gestic lures as might have been desirable for one so eminently conspicuous; but if he did not win the eye by his grace, he kept it by his singularity. At the close of the fifth or sixth waltz, the procession formed again, filed before her Majesty and the Prince; and, in the order in which it came, descended the slope to the little inn now occupied by the Royal servants, where a dinner was provided for them, and here they spent the day, as the phrase goes with us, “in the utmost conviviality.” (See the Engraving at page 149.)

(The Engraving at page 152 represents the Great Banqueting Room at Rosenau.)

The particulars of her Majesty's stay at Gotha will be found on the first page.

### LITERATURE.

MEMOIR OF JOHN AUBREY, F.R.S. By JOHN BRITTON, F.S.A., &c. Published by the Wiltshire Topographical Society. 4to.

Events and circumstances have, of late, considerably extended the interest attached to the study of antiquities and antiquarian art. Notwithstanding the insalable spirit of enterprise which is rapidly covering the country with a network of iron, and cutting up its most picturesque districts in every direction, there is still left a general respect for the works of our forefathers—the labours of other times than our own. True it is that, occasionally, some ruthless engineer levels a fine old edifice for a “new line”; but, little as engineers feel in common with antiquaries, this levelling practice, in raising “the standard of comfort,” is the exception, not the rule: the ivy-clad keep, the mouldering arch, and embattled wall, are still to be seen rising through the meshes of the vast net; whilst the railway excursionist of every class is glad to identify these memorials of “hoar antiquity” as an intellectual relief to the monotony of iron travel.

Nay, in some instances, we are directly associating the marvels of modern science with the mighty works of many centuries since, by borrowing their very nomenclature: the *terminus* and the *station* have been filched from the annals of Roman Britain; and, in certain cases, our railway engineer is, at this moment, tracking his “new line” by the magnificent military roads of our Roman conquerors. We regard this assimilation of ancient and modern ingenuity as a proof of the growing liberality of the age; for, as quaintly observed by Southey, “they who care nothing for their ancestors, will care little for their posterity,—indeed, little for anything except themselves.” Art is, unquestionably, fostered by this revival—this increasing love of symbolism and ornament. Meanwhile, antiquaries have become universally popular; and even the utilitarian bookwrights are fascinated by the lore of “Old England.” Institutions are formed for the preservation of ancient structures, as well as for the better illustration of our local history and its most attractive periods. The Wiltshire Topographical Society is one of these important and interesting results; and the work before us is a goodly specimen of what may be accomplished for antiquarian literature by this active spirit of provincial association.

John Aubrey, “credulous old Aubrey,” as he has been erroneously styled since the time of Anthony a Wood, is one of the Worthies of Wiltshire; and Mr. Britton, also a native of this county, in seeking to set Aubrey in a fairer light, has performed a true service to literature, by reconciling many apparent contradictions, and correcting many errors, in former memoirs. In addition to the individual interest of the present work, we find in it some useful information, illustrating not merely Aubrey's life and writings, but the state of society in general, and especially the literary opinions and tone of the seventeenth century.

Aubrey is considered by Mr. Britton to have been essentially an *Archæologist*, and the first person in this country who fairly deserved that name. “Historians, chroniclers, and topographers, there had been before his time; but he was the first who devoted his studies and abilities to archaeology, in its various ramifications of architecture, genealogy, palæography, numismatics, heraldry, &c. No one before him investigated or understood anything of the vast Celtic Temple at Avebury, and other monuments of the same class; and, certainly, no person had preceded him in attempting to distinguish the successive changes in style and decoration, of ancient ecclesiastical edifices, or to ascertain, by observing architectural features and details, to what era any particular building belonged.” He was the first to pronounce Avebury, Stonehenge, and similar stone circles, to be religious temples raised by the British Druids; and his opinion has been generally received as sound and unshaken.

Antiquarianism and credulity, we suspect to be as near allied as wit and madness; and Aubrey's mind, certainly, presented the former association. In his peregrinations, too, he was too apt to “take for granted,” so that as early as the days of Hearne, he obtained the low reputation of a “foolish gossip.” Indeed, Ray, the naturalist, cautioned Aubrey against “a too easy credulity.” Hence, his “Natural History of Surrey” is little better than a bundle of fabulous narrations, compared with the science of the present day; and his volume of “Miscellanies” is a book of gossip to laugh at; or, as Mr. Britton *naively* remarks, it has “long since been trodden down by the march of intellect.” It may be as well to add that Aubrey's “Miscellanies” comprised fatalities, omens, dreams, apparitions, marvels, magic, oracles, second sight, corpse candles, &c.—matters of certain repute some two centuries since, about which time this volume was collected. Aubrey's biographical labours are entitled to much higher rank; but he himself has been strangely treated by his biographers: some of them have erroneously stated the date of his birth; and, until now, neither the day, nor even the year of his death, nor the place of his interment, had been correctly ascertained. This, however, Mr. Britton has decided: well nigh worn out with disappointment, it was, at last, almost by accident that he was directed, by a manuscript note of Dr. Rawlinson's, to the church of St. Mary Magdalene, at Oxford; on searching the registers of which, Dr. Ingram found the record of his burial! It really savours of perverse ingratitude in Aubrey's contemporaries, thus to allow him to pass away unheeded! Alack! “what so foolish as the chase of fame!”—for we gather from this Memoir that Aubrey numbered among his correspondents and friends all the distinguished persons whose learning graced the latter half of the seventeenth century: he was one of the founders of the Royal Society; and intimate with Newton, Halley, Flamsteed, Hooke, Wallis, Holder, Sir W. Petty, Evelyn, Wren, Gale, Harvey, and Ray. Thomas Hobbes and Sir James Harrington, William Penn, and Isaac Walton, honoured him with their friendship. “The poets Butler, Cowley, Denham, Waller, D'Avenant, and Dryden; the antiquaries Dugdale, Wood, Gibson, Tanner, Plot, and Lihwyd; the artists Hollar, Cooper, Fairthorne, and Loggan; all held frequent intercourse with Aubrey, who was, besides, esteemed and patronised by several of the prelates, judges, and enlightened nobles of the age. His unpublished memoranda and correspondence contain varied and interesting materials for further illustration of the characters and writings of many of those celebrated men.” Surely, these MSS. are worthy of the attention of the Camden or the Percy Society; and his remarks on Architectural Antiquities are especially fitted for the journals of the Archaeological Society.

Aubrey's life teems with memorable incidents: he was born of good family, and educated at Oxford; in 1656 he joined a club of Commonwealth-men, who settled questions by ballot, this being the first instance of the use of the balloting-box in England. In 1660 he narrowly escaped shipwreck; by 1670, he had lost all his property, and was reduced to indigence, but he bore his adversity like a philosopher; he was generously supported to his death by Lady Long, of Draycot, in Wiltshire, in whose house he had an apartment. The present Memoir is most carefully executed, and though minute, is anecdotal throughout. One of the sunniest spots in Aubrey's existence was, probably, the day on which he attended Charles the Second and the Duke of York at Avebury, when he received the Royal command to draw up an account of the famed Celtic temple. Every phase of Aubrey's life has been scrupulously examined by Mr. Britton, who has duly estimated his archaeological labours, and set his character in a more amiable light than it hitherto occupied. In all this, there is an earnestness and sincerity which is very gratifying to the reader, whilst it is productive of a good and just result—vindication of character, and the establishment of truth. The work is produced in truly handsome style, and is embellished with a portrait of Aubrey, from a drawing by Fairthorne, his contemporary. It is, in good taste, dedicated to the Marquis of Lansdowne, whose princely seat, Bowood, lies near the natal home of Aubrey, and of the author of the present Memoir.

### OVERLAND CIRCULAR; OR, HINTS TO TRAVELLERS TO INDIA.

This very useful brochure has been compiled by Messrs. Grindlay and Co., the army agents. It details the several routes, with maps, charges, &c.

MY MARINE MEMORANDUM BOOK. By HARGRAVE JENNINGS. 3 vols. Newby.

These are three volumes of lively, rattling anecdotes, scenes, and sketches, “afloat and ashore.” The first volume is, however, occupied, by “Felicia Wayland; or, the Cuba Merchantman,” in which there is a successful attempt at a sustained story of woe, interspersed with some cleverly-sketched nautical incidents, and relieved by occasional flashes of grotesque nigger humour: the descriptive details of West Indian scenery, by the way, are highly graphic, and the sailors' eccentricities are dashed off attractively. The second volume consists of detached tales, of greater breadth, perchance, than that in its predecessor: towards its close, there is a vividly-drawn picture of Portsmouth, “a walled Wapping, with an interjectory admixture of the *militaire*.” In the third volume is a tale of a mysterious ship, which the author asserts was written in 1837, two years before Marryat's “Phantom Ship,” or Neale's “Flying Dutchman,” was published. “Off the Cape,” is a spirited sketch, and the volume contains several others of equal merit. Altogether, this is a very clever and sparkling addition to our lighter literature, and will become popular.

THE TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES OF THOMAS TROTTER, as Told by Himself. Edited by PETER PARLEY. Darton and Co.

We need scarcely premise that these are fireside Travels, and that Thomas Trotter's peregrinations have been more in the quartos and octavos of some well-stored library, than among the veritable Wonders of Europe, which Trotter (the niece of Kitty Walker) describes neatly enough. Still, the little book is by the real Simon Pure (or rather Peter Parley), Mr. Goodrich, “of Boston, in the State of Massachusetts;” and it is announced as the first of a new series of books by the renowned Peter, who thereupon expresses himself in good set terms at seeing so many books published in London with his name attached to them as their author, though he had never before heard of them. Peter also repudiates much that is contained in these books, as being contrary to good morals, and then complains of the mutilation of his own books, almost beyond recognition. After all, Peter Parley is but a *nom*, to which any literary adventurer considers he has right and title; and we suspect the larceny to have been, in most cases, committed in Peter's own country. But all this is beside the present little work, which contains some pleasantly told adventures, chiefly in Italy; and discourses of the curiosities, natural and artificial, of that wonderful country, in a very intelligent narrative. The work is illustrated with several nicely-engraved wood-cuts, by S. Williams. Of the emblazoned title-page, and lithographed frontispiece, we scarcely think so well.

A GENERAL AND HERALDIC DICTIONARY OF THE PEERAGE AND BARONETAGE OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE. By JOHN BURKE, Esq. Eighth Edition. Colburn.

If any proof were wanting of the *prestige* of rank in this country, it might be found in the fact of the large annual sale of Peerage-books, or Dictionaries, bringing up the state of the Peerage to the time of their being printed. Of the work before us—and it is but one of a class—we are assured that three thousand copies are sold within two years; and the volume consists of some 1200 closely-printed pages and twice as many columns; it is of the bulk of an Encyclopedia, and is as complete in its arrangement and details, archaeological, genealogical, heraldic, and biographical; in short, it is of the Aristocracy of the country a sort of Encyclopedia, just as the bulky volumes of our day are devoted to the several sciences of chemistry, medicine, architecture, geography, statistics, &c. It is, moreover, a book of very amusing anecdote as well as dry detail; and is almost as attractive as the foreign lady found the English Dictionary—so full of short lines. For ages have hungry poets, dinnerless wits, and disappointed suitors, lampooned and laughed at the distinctions and “creations” of rank: the chase of fame has outlived them, and “the march of intellect” into the bargain; and the shrewd remark of the moralist is as applicable as ever—that no three men can be in a room together for half an hour without one wanting to take precedence of another.

This popularity of Peerage-books is by no means of recent date. When Arthur Collins, in 1708, published the first work of the kind, i. e., an account of the Peers then existing, and their ancestors, in a single volume, the demand for it was so great that it was followed by other editions in quick succession; and the best of these, in nine bulky octavo volumes, was published under the superintendence of the laborious Sir Egerton Brydges. Then came the minor work of Debrett, the successor of Almon, the great Whig bookseller, in Piccadilly, of which the ninth edition was published two-and-thirty years ago.

The first edition of Mr. Burke's work, then a moderate sized octavo volume, was published some twenty years since: during that time, the editor has laboured unceasingly to render each successive reprint complete: for this purpose, “each article is separately and distinctly revised, emended where inaccuracy is discovered, and extended by such new information as may be obtained from public records, or private papers, regarded as trustworthy.” Such is the likeliest means of insuring correctness; and, by this long course of probation, Mr. Burke's work has become by far the completest of its class: his genealogical researches have enabled him to enter more at large into collateral lines, and thus to insure an accession of names to the respective pedigrees, which had previously been entirely excluded or forgotten. Another interesting result of his labours has been to show that many persons, still in the station of country gentlemen *only*, are, nevertheless, the chiefs of several ennobled and dignified families, by which we are reminded of Sir James Mackintosh's apophoristic remark—“The main body of the Peerage are a modern nobility raised out of an ancient gentry.”

Besides the Royal Chronicle, and the Dictionary of the Peerage and Baronetage of the United Kingdom, the Appendix to this Edition contains the Spiritual Lords, Foreign Noblemen (British subjects by birth), Peerages Claimed, Surnames, Heirs, Courtesy Titles, Daughters married to Commoners, Precedence, Orders of Knighthood, Knights Bachelors, and Mottoes Translated.

THE EMIGRANT'S GUIDE. By the REV. DAVID MACKENZIE, M.A. Orr and Co.

This little book is stated to contain the results of Ten Years' Practical Experience in Australia, and to include such information as may be useful to intending emigrants to that colony; the Preface being dated “Sydney, March, 1845.” We are glad to perceive that the writer eschews “politics and private squabbles,” the besetting sins of most books on Colonial prospects and affairs. His work is systematically arranged, and contains a great deal of information closely packed in its 280 pages. The hopes of this fine colony of nearly six millions of acres are unquestionably brightening: the convicts, the curse of the country, are rapidly diminishing in number and influence; and, hereafter, the sweepings of our gaols are not to be sent to New South Wales, to pollute its atmosphere, and render the finest country in the world a perfect pandemonium. With respect to the altered character of the Colonial press, the author says: “Convict editors, as formerly, are nowhere employed to preach to her Majesty's lieges their moral and religious duties. And the press has a very great influence on the Colonial public: everybody here is able to pay for a newspaper, and is, moreover, anxious to hear the news of the times.” The population of Sydney is, at present, about 40,000; of Paramatta, 7,500; and of Melbourne, the capital of Port Philip, 7000.

THE BEEKEEPER'S MANUAL. By DOBROGOST CHYLINSKI. Orr and Co. A well-timed publication, founded on the experience, during many centuries, of the Apianians in Poland: it contains their classification of Bees, details of their Hives and Bee-gardens; together with the practical duties of Beekeeper in Poland in the various seasons; and a chapter on the Management of Honey, Wax, &c. The classification of the work is admirable; and we doubt not, the information which it contains, will be of great value to Beekeepers in England. The authority has been tested; for Poland surpasses all the other countries of Europe in the management and extent of its Apianies: there are Polish cottages, with very small portions of land attached to them, on which are as many as 50 hives; while there are farmers and landed proprietors who are in possession of from 100 to 10,000 hives. Yet, there is, in the Polish bee-master's method of rearing bees, less scientific and artificial pretension than the plan adopted by British agriculturists; but, the foreign method agrees more “with the natural habits and laws of the bees.”

### OUR MAGAZINE COLUMN FOR SEPTEMBER.

#### TOURISTS ON THE RHINE.

The goodly fellowship of tourists who wend their way to Germany at this period of the year, are generally in such a hurry to get there, for fear any unforeseen accident, any sudden call of business, should oblige them to retrace their steps before they can “say they have seen the Rhine,” that they seldom think of inquiring about anything else than this, “How soon shall we get to Cologne?” and look neither to the right nor the left till they get there. And pretty considerably disappointed are they, as we imagine, when they find themselves in its dirty, narrow streets, very much resembling those of that Cockney Cologne—Gravesend; and rush incontinently to buy boxes of the “veritable eau de Cologne,” just as the Gravesend tourists buy bags of the veritable shrimps of that ancient and interesting watering-place. And when they manage to poke their noses through the end of a long guttery gullet of a street, and sniff the breath of the brownish yellow Rhine, crawling sluggishly between its low banks, very incontinently do they begin to compare the opposite bank with that of Tilbury, and to speculate upon the difference in breadth of the two rivers; and choking perhaps with the oleaginous cookery of the German Gasthoff, entertain for a moment something like a vain desire that they might be back again at the “Falcon” to refresh their memories of an old familiar spot, “too early seen unknown, and known too late.” No doubt but next day, when they find themselves steaming up the river to Coblenz, and pay their respects to the Seven Mountains by the way, this disloyal feeling leaves them, and their faculties begin to open to a perception of the grand and picturesque; and by the time they have steamed back again they have got the panorama book by heart, and have nothing more to desire but to get comfortably home to the Hill of Ludgate, or Corn, or Denmark, or Hampstead (which they begin to think rather meanly of), and to tell the Joneses all they saw and all they didn't see.—*Ainsworth's Magazine*.

#### THE “GHOST” IN “HAMLET.”

This change of dress to the costume of his time has been adopted on the German stage; at least, it was so some time since, when Tieck had the direction of the Dresden Theatre. Several of the scoffers asked him “if the Ghost had a wardrobe?” To which Tieck boldly, and very properly, answered, “Yes; a ghost has as many changes of habit as his errand needs.”—*Fraser's Magazine*.

#### SIR WALTER RALEIGH'S HOUSE AT YOUGHALL.

Raleigh's house is here, quite unchanged in its outward appearance, and but slightly modified in its internal arrangements; and while one gazes on that roof-tree, it is hard to keep the fancy from wandering away to the incidents in the chivalrous being's history. Generations have come and gone since then; and from Raleigh's day to our own, his old mansion has never wanted occupants—but what of them? “How lived, how loved, how died they?” will comprise everything: they fretted out their little hour here, and then the grave-sod sufficed to enwrap their fame and their frailties all at once; and you, good beholder, care not for their names, nor inquire for their condition. It is not so with the soldier-poet, he is not only your one leading thought, but—without effort—the broken events of a life where romantic adventure was a daily occurrence, pass before you in shadowy review. Ay, with half-closed eye you behold again the first introduction to his sovereign—so admirably painted in *Kenilworth*—when the “broided cloak, hastily removed from the shoulder, was made a carpet for the royal foot to tread upon; and you remark the benignant expression of that proud woman's eyes, as with one glance she rewarded such duteous gallantry. You see him again, when ambition had enkindled her fires in his bosom, tracing out on the pavilion's window frame, the legend,

“Fain would I climb, but that I fear to fall.”

that motto, which first conducted him to the proudest heights of glory, and then brought him down to defeat and ruin. You accompany his restless spirit to the new world, where, in remembrance of its royal donor, his settlement received the name it yet bears, “Virginia”—a graceful and acceptable tribute. You picture him, too, a prisoner in the Tower, with his matchless lady, sharing joyfully his captivity, when the evening closed in, dark and wild, after his busy day; and still you behold a great man. He turned, as you know, calmly to study and reflection; and prepared to meet death with a serenity of purpose, which baffled the malice of his many foes. And then the last scene of all flits before you—the headman's axe in the Old Palace Yard, “that sharp cure for all diseases”—the myriads of human faces in every quarter encircling the scaffold, some indignant, some pitying, a few triumphant; the sun-rays flashed back from the descending steel; the dull dead sound, and—stillness.—*Dublin University Magazine*.

#### HOW, WHEN, AND WHERE BOOKS SHOULD BE READ.

To enjoy Zimmerman, you should retire to some lonely spot, where even the voice of Echo has not been heard—where the sole of a Wellington has never penetrated. The interior of Leicester square offers these great advantages. When you are embosomed in the nettles that grow so luxuriantly in that beautiful wilderness, and are fully imbued with the spirit of solitude that reigns around, then take out your cherished Zimmerman, and you will feel the enjoyments of being alone in a manner you never felt before. The grave History of England should be studied at Astley's, where the stage is an animated history in itself. Battles are being fiercely fought—twelve Frenchmen licked by one British sailor—the English always victorious—fresh kings every night—nothing but bloodshed, show, and tinsel; but do not faint or be indignant at this: refer to your Hume and Smollett, and you will find the very same horrors and the same absurdities going on as gravely in the book before you. To commune with Byron you must throw your shirt collar back, expose your poetical neck, and brush your curly hair off your alabaster forehead. Then fancy yourself very ill used and miserable, and cast yourself at full length on the soft sward under one of the dry arches of Waterloo-bridge. To sympathize with the sufferings of *Robinson Crusoe* you should go out in a wicker-boat, and get wrecked with one shirt on the Isle of Dogs; there build yourself a hut with the remnants of your wherry, and read the masterpiece of Defoe while you munch hard biscuit, and are exposed to the pelting of the pitiless storm. You will then know what it really is to be cast on a desert island. Seat yourself in the pit of the Victoria Theatre, and read Mrs. Radcliffe's mysterious works. See, the inquisition room is full of masks; a dismal lamp hangs from the ceiling; the dread executioner is in the room with his pincers. Between the folds of a sepulchral curtain peeps the screw of the excruciating rack; and hark! the shriek of a lovely female in distress breaks upon the affrighted ear. All around breathes of Italian treachery and English innocence. Revel with Old Chancer only in an omnibus. The motley pilgrims that crowd in and out, if you but follow them closely, will transport you to Canterbury in a way you never could have done by stopping at home.—*George Cruikshank's Table-Book*.

#### ORIEL COLLEGE, OXFORD.

Passing over his schoolboy and undergraduate career, we see Arnold (Dr.) a fellow of Oriel, cast among a body of men, most of them destined in no small degree to influence the theological opinions of the age—himself not the least remarkable of the number. One might almost think, in fact, that this college had acquired by prescription the right of educating champions for the arena of religious controversy: among its members are to be found nearly all the leaders of the various schools at present existing within the Church—the mention of the two extreme parties at once suggests the names of Newman, Pusey, and Keble, on the one hand, and of Whateley and Hampden on the other; while the *via media* of Anglicanism, from its very title, is inseparably associated with Dr. Jelf. When the ecclesiastical history of the nineteenth century comes to be written, it will consist, in a great measure, in a biographical account of the Society of Oriel; it was from their common room that there came forth that voice which shook, and is now shaking the contemporary mind, not only of our own country, but on the continent of Europe, and in the distant regions of the West; and posterity will gaze on its walls as on the habitation of a spirit only less powerful than that which three hundred years before sent forth its appeal from the cloister of Wittenberg.—*Oxford and Cambridge Review*.

#### PERCY STREET, BEDFORD-SQUARE.

There are various methods of distinguishing. Tradesmen who send goods home thereto—persons of low mercantile notions, who only look to its adjacent commerce—direct to “Percy-street, Rathbone-place.” People who reside in it, and wish to make it come out as strong as they can in aristocratic position, call it “Percy-street, Bedford-square,” hanging on to the latter spot as common-place people cling to a decayed family connection. Waggon friends, to whose existence jokes are essential, or snubbed acquaintances, who delight to drop your consequence, address to “Percy-street, St. Giles's.” All are, in my opinion, equally good. A curious place is Percy-street—it is the street, especially, of artists. I do not mean painters alone, but professors generally. On a ill summer mornings, when windows are thrown open, sounds from wonderful sleight-of-hand performances upon grand pianos and mighty fiddles echo along the entire thoroughfare, until lost in the plebeian bustle of Tottenham Court road. Here and there are tall windows shooting up to the next floor, with the shutters of which the inmates appear to be trying telegraphic combinations; they are the studios of artists, properly called. Then there are lodging-bills, flowers, and dainties of door plates; canaries are hung in gilded cages at the windows, or perch loosely on the blinds. Few shops have dared to invade the central part of Percy-street. There is one bold one, to be sure, but it struggles hard to effect a compromise between a private house and one of trade. At the ends, however, the shops openly declare their object, from the watch-maker's and bookseller's on one side, to the cheap tea and saddlery at the other. And these last, being corner ones, which link the road of Tottenham Court to Percy-street, are apparently acknowledged by neither thoroughfare. They share the lot of the tradesman's child who has married into a private family, and is comparatively unrecognised by either branch. Percy-street is the paradise of piano organs, and indeed of street music generally, from the legless man who sits upon something like a large gimlet, while he plays the clarinet, to that mighty instrument which carries lamps, and looks like a compound coffee mill made into trumpets. Wonderful people, too, affect the thoroughfare; men who spin basins on the top of fishing-rods—an acquirement more remarkable than practically useful—and stand upon each other's shoulders until they could ask alms at the drawing-room windows, but for the iron railings. *Au reste*, the inhabitants appear mostly given to the study of daily literature; and newspaper boys pervade the street all day, tugging the bells, previously to shouting “Pa-per,” down the area.—*Albert Smith. New London Magazine, No. 1.*



THE THEATRES.

THEATRE-FRANÇAIS.

Mr. Poole's three act drama of "Past and Present," revived at this theatre on Thursday evening, was first performed at Drury Lane, in February, 1830. For the amusement of our play-going readers, we give the cast upon each occasion:

Drury Lane, 1830.		Haymarket, 1845.
Marquis de St. Victor	.. Mr. Cooper	.. Mr. Stuart
Florville	.. .. Jones	.. II Holl
Julian St. Victor	.. Madame Vestris	.. Miss Julia Bennett
Larose	.. Mr. W. Farren	.. Mr. W. Farren
Sournois	.. .. Webster	.. Howe
Placideau	.. .. Harley	.. Buckstone
Marchioness de St. Victor	.. Mrs. Faucit	.. Mrs. Edwin Yarnold
Celestine	.. Miss Faucit	.. Miss Lee
Marie	.. Mrs. Orger	.. Miss Curro

The three acts of this drama are supposed to take place during three different epochs, commencing a few days before the destruction of the Bastille; but the plot is not of any very great importance, having evidently been constructed to allow scope for Mr. Farren's peculiar acting, as *Larose*. He is entrusted with a box of treasure at the commencement of the play; and, after a lapse of thirty years, he is enabled to restore it to the young *Julian St. Victor*—the father and son being both played by the same performer. The acting of Mr. Farren was very fine: in the character we recognise the origin of all the old soldiers and grandfathers he has since essayed. Miss Julia Bennett gained fresh laurels by her clever representation of *St. Victor, pere et fils*; indeed, the chief interest excited by the progress of the story, lay between herself and the old steward, *Larose*. We do not think that "Past and Present" will be of any very great service to the treasury of the theatre; but it will serve to make out the bill agreeably, until some more important piece is brought forward to take its place. All the *artistes* concerned in its representation played with their wonted care, but the parts were, comparatively, unimportant. The applause throughout was unqualified, and, at the conclusion, Mr. Farren was loudly called for, subsequently appearing to receive the renewed acclamations of the audience. The house was a very fair one at the rising of the curtain, and, at half price, well filled.

ADELPHI.

The Canal St. Martin is a part of Paris very little known to the English visitors, but a most interesting locality to the native residents. It debouches into the Seine opposite the Jardin des Plantes; and, running under the site of the ancient Bastille, joins the Canal de l'Ourcq outside the barrier of St. Martin, or La Villette. It is a very favourite promenade with the Parisians; not with the dashing *habitues* of the Boulevard des Italiens and Bois de Boulogne, but the quiet *bourgeoisie* of the eastern quarters and the little *gamins* who flourish in the dirt and poverty of the Rue St. Antoine. Here the children of the *épiciers* are paraded by the nurse, to see the boats filled with wood and the washerwomen in their long barges;—and here the father of the aforesaid comes once a week to give his dog a bath—an operation of sufficient interest to attract a vast crowd of idlers, who are always ready in Paris to stop and gape at anything. Towards evening, the quays are often chosen for appointments; and then the little bright-eyed *grisettes*, in cap and shawl, may be observed listening to long protestations of eternal affection, for at least six weeks; or talking themselves, with such appealing looks, that one may be certain they are pleading some very interesting cause.

This "Canal St. Martin," then, with its wood-yards and barges—its *grisettes* and washerwomen—its lovers and *gamins*—has furnished the subject for an effective drama of the same name, now playing, to good houses, every night, at the Gaite Theatre, and re-produced, on Monday last, at our Adelphi, under the title of "Clarisse, or the Merchant's Daughter," with perfect success. It is as good a piece (of its class) as we remember to have seen, and precisely what people have been accustomed to look for at this Theatre. The story—which, by the way, is not very clearly made out in some parts of the play—is nearly this:—*Laroché* (Mr. O. Smith), "a *marchand de bois*, or wood-merchant," as the bill kindly states, for the benefit of the uneducated, has a daughter, *Clarisse* (Madame Celeste), who superintends his business, and is beloved by his clerk, *Armand* (Mr. Worrell). During the absence of *Laroché*, a visit is paid to the wood-yard by *Martial* (Mr. Webster), a fashionable *chevalier d'industrie*, who has formed a plan to rob the counting-house that night, with the assistance of the gang, of which he is at the head. He pays some attention to *Clarisse*, to the great annoyance of *Robert* (Mr. Lambert), the sturdy foreman of the wood-yard; and tells *Armand* that if he will meet him that night he can introduce him to those who will improve his prospects. *Armand*, flattered by this mark of kindness, consents; and, during his absence, the robbery is effected. We are next introduced to the lodging of *Melanie* (Miss Woolgar), a *grisette, par sang*, as Paul de Koch would say, living at the very topmost landing of the house, with her bird and furniture—a realization of Eugene Sue's *Rigolette*. She has a very droll lover in the person of *Barbillion* (Mr. Wright), an amphibious nondescript, haunting the canal for what he can pick out of it, from a foundler to a suicide; and, sometimes, by his own confession, pushing people in on the sly, to get a reward for diving after them. A supper, of bread and salad, between this pair, is very amusing. We are then transported to the banks of the Canal St. Martin, and find *Armand* returning, after being out all night. The robbery has been discovered, and the wood-yard is all confusion, increased by the arrival of *Laroché* in his barge. *Martial* arrives, and quietly makes known to *Laroché* that he has a secret concerning the wood-merchant that may destroy him, but that it may be bought up for money. *Laroché* appoints an interview on board his own barge, at ten that evening. *Armand* is dismissed upon suspicion of the robbery, and the act concludes with an affray between the workmen and the Municipal Guard.

In act two, we have represented the cabin of *Laroché's* barge. *Martial* arrives; and when they are alone, tells *Laroché* that he knows him to be a pirate and a murderer, recalling some circumstances with minute detail, to his memory, connected with the assassination and plunder of some passengers entrusted to his charge when master of a vessel. *Laroché*, perceiving that he is in the power of the other, determines to destroy him. He therefore agrees to the terms proposed by *Martial*, to be paid for secrecy, and asks him to take wine. *Martial*, suspicious of poison, begs his host to drink first. *Laroché* complies, and *Martial* is about to follow his example, when, by his companion's contrivance, the part of the floor on which he is seated turns completely over on a pivot, and he is supposed to be shot into the water, an empty chair coming up in his place. This effect was very novel and startling. *Clarisse* appears just as the event takes place, and is witness of the murder. The action then passes to a *fête* in the gardens at Belleville, given by *Laroché* to his workmen, at which he attends, having recalled *Armand*, and given *Clarisse* to him in marriage, to bribe her into silence upon the late event. To his horror, in the midst of the festivities, *Martial* stands before him, having been fished out of the canal by *Barbillion*. Doubly in his power, he is compelled to grant all that *Martial* demands. In the third act, we find the wedding contract being drawn up between *Clarisse* and *Martial*, the other being, of course, discarded. *Robert*, however, who has escaped from prison, whether he had been wrongly sent, interrupts the ceremony, at the *fête* of La Villette, declaring that he is *Clarisse's* own father, at the same time denouncing *Laroché*, who goes into his house, under pretence of procuring some documents, and there shoots himself. *Martial* is arrested by the police, and *Clarisse* bestows her hand at length, in reality, upon *Armand*. This is the clearest notion we can give of the plot, which is somewhat complicated, two or three interests constantly crossing one another—and especially confused towards the end—possibly from the circumstance of cutting five acts down to three.

For the acting the chief praise must be awarded to Mr. Webster for his admirable personation of the cool French swindler *Martial*. His general "make up" was excellent, and the perfect nonchalance with which he took everything, was capitally preserved to the very last. Madame Celeste played *Clarisse* with her usual force and effect, but we should have preferred Mrs. Yates in the character. In the representation of a part like *Melanie*, or that in "The Mysterious Stranger," Madame Celeste is inimitable; but in quiet domestic melodrama she is, to us, out of her element. When there is no cause for the broken English, it becomes somewhat wearisome—the ear is kept on the strain too much to catch the words. As some one near us quaintly enough observed, "She is very *delectable* every now and then." We do not mean, however, by this to depreciate Madame Celeste's powers as an actress, for they are of no ordinary character. Mr. Wright was immensely funny as *Barbillion*; his accounts of the different methods by which he saved his victims from the canal, drew forth peals of laughter, in which we confess to have joined as loudly as the rest. Miss Woolgar played *Melanie* with great intelligence, and was dressed for the *grisette* to the life. She only lacked the *square cabot*—that constant companion which the *bracheuse*, or *coiffeuse*, or *monnaie*, or whatever she may be, can take to hold such a wonderful collection of domestic articles. Mr. O. Smith played *Laroché* with all his original power; Mr. Lambert was a sturdy, forcible *Robert*; and Mr. Murray very quaint as an English tiger, and member of *Martial's* company. Mr. Paul Bedford had a trim part, as *Gabon*, an idle, drunken workman, which he made a great deal of, introducing a song, with an uncommonly pretty refrain, composed by Mr. Mellor.

We cannot conclude this notice without direct allusion to the care with which the entire *mise en scene* has been arranged. The Canal St. Martin, the public gardens at Belleville, and the *Fête de la Villette*, are truthfully represented; and all the costumes are in keeping with them. A *grisette's* dress in the second act was sufficiently characteristic, and loudly cheered. We remember when the conventional notions of heart-dresses for all French female population were confined to the handkerchief tied up over the head or the high lace cap. Now, we would wager that one might walk from Clichy to the Barrière St. Jacques—that is, right through Paris—without encountering either one or the other; except the first on the old women "que l'on dit les chiens" upon the Pont Neuf, and the second on the plump Norman *bonne* watching her charges and the soldiers in the Luxembourg Gardens. These points betoken great care and perception on the part of a management, and must, of course, answer in the end; for the public have now travelled so much, that they know a great deal more of propriety or present costume at all parts of the globe; and can give better authorities about them, than all of the wardrobe superintendents of the London theatres put together.

We have said the drama was entirely successful; and will, we think, have a very fair run. It has been translated by Mr. Edward Stirling.

ASTLEY'S.

This theatre, after having been closed for a few days, reopened "for the winter season" on Monday. The circumstance reminds us (if the farmer, who, living a weather-house—one of those little paste-board tenements, now nearly extinct, wherein two small figures prognosticated the approach of fair or wet weather by

their going in and out—thought he would ensure a dry time for his harvest by fixing the representative of "fair" outside. So, we opine, Mr. Batty, anxious for winter, determined to induce its approach by printing in his bills that it had arrived; and, oddly enough, the cold weather followed immediately. We always had great faith in the power of the Astley's management, but never before gave it credit for such cunning in meteorology. We know that it could direct thunderbolts to impious altars, conjure up snow storms in Afghanistan, and indulge in similar atmospheric diversions, but this last *coup* fairly surprised us. The "Brumal ingress," then—in the words of Francis Moore, physician—was celebrated by the production of a new spectacle, termed in the bills "an etype of great beauty, power, and splendour, called 'The Bride of the Nile, or the Lily of Memphis and the Oracle of Latona;'" and we are happy in being able to record its perfect success. We cannot exactly detail the plot, but it was very wonderful; with the additional advantage of introducing us to several new facts connected with the manners, customs, and idiosyncrasies of the ancient Egyptians, of which we were before entirely ignorant. There were banquets, fights, and processions; chariot races, tame crocodiles and pyramids; inundations of the Nile and water pagants without end. And at the conclusion, Virtue was triumphant and Vice was punished, to the proper delight of all well-regulated minds. Mr. Denvil made his first appearance here as *Olynthus*, a supposed Grecian Prince, and promises to become an acquisition to the Company, being what the late Mr. Richardson termed "a bould speaker;" and lungs are certainly required in a house like Astley's. We can speak also in terms of commendation of Mrs. J. Cooke, who delivered the speeches set down for her very sensibly. The piece has been very magnificently produced, and the properties and different appointments are really splendid; but we fancy that too much time is lost in the marching and countermarching of the processions. We are sure the effect would be better, were they brought on *en masse*, as there are actually a vast number of people engaged in them. The last scene might also be improved, the Temple of Isis, on the river, being backed by an abrupt half-scene of a pyramid used a little while before, by which all perspective and effect were destroyed. As a whole, however, it is a piece admirably adapted to the peculiar resources of the theatre, and will, without doubt, draw good houses for many nights to come. Besides, there is complete novelty about it; and with all our patriotism, we must plead guilty to having been wearied of the "triumphs of British valour," whether at Scinde or Amoy.

The scenes in the circle were admirable, being supported by the French troop of *artistes*, of whom we have before had occasion to speak in high terms; and the humours of the two clowns, Mr. Barry and M. Popowitz—a Dutchman; we believe—enliven the equitation very much. The performances, altogether, are equal to anything we have ever seen at Franconi's. We are happy to add that the house was very well filled; and the audience expressed their perfect satisfaction at everything they saw, by liberal and continued applause.

The PRINCESS' THEATRE will reopen, it is affirmed, with a most powerful company. Amongst the names mentioned, as about to form the *corps*, are Messrs. Macready, James Wallack, Charles Mathews, Walter Lacy, Compton, Oxberry, Granby, Leigh, Murray, &c.; and Mesdames Vestris, Cushman, W. Lacy, Stirling, Brougham, Emma Stanley, &c.

Miss Kate Howard announces the opening of the OLYMPIC at an early period, which she promises to restore to its most flourishing days, meaning of course the Vestris management. We must remind the lady that to effect this the most extreme care will be requisite in collecting a first-rate company of established favourites, and paying the greatest attention to detail in every compartment of the house. As all the actors of any reputation are already engaged at the various theatres, we are curious to learn of whom the new *corps* will consist.

HENRY BETTY, who some time since made a successful *début* in the metropolis, has, we hear, accepted another engagement here, and is to appear at the Pavilion Theatre on Monday. Mr. Betty commences his engagement as *Hamlet*, and will subsequently play *Othello*, and other characters, for the representation of which he has acquired fame in the provinces.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—A very fair afternoon, and only four horses in any favour for the St. Leger, viz.—Miss Sarah, Mentor, The Pacha, and Duc-an-Durra. Upon this lot a good deal of money was laid out at our quotations; and a few ponies and "rouleaus" were put on Red Robin and Fantasia, but without showing any decided feeling either for or against. Mr. Gully's two, Mr. Forth's horses, and The Baron, were terribly out of favour; nor was there any great disposition evinced in favour of Mid Lothian, Fitz Allen, or Worthless, although each backed for small sums. We have added the closing averages.

5 to 2 agst Wee Pet (t)	LEAMINGTON STAKES.	5 to 1 agst Rochester (t)
Even between four and the field	13 to 1 agst Old England	30 to 1 agst Worthless
7 to 1 agst Miss's lot	16 to 1 — Red Robin	30 to 1 — Fitz Allen
7 to 2 — Miss Sarah	20 to 1 — The Pacha	40 to 1 — Connaught Ranger
8 to 1 — Weatherbit	20 to 1 — Duc-an-Durra	50 to 1 — Chertsey
8 to 1 — Mentor (t)	25 to 1 — The Baron	60 to 1 — Clear-the-Way
12 to 1 — Merry Monarch	25 to 1 — Old Ireland	100 to 1 — June
	30 to 1 — Mid Lothian	100 to 1 — Robin Burns
	Idas is declared not to start.	

THURSDAY.—Several of the "regulars" being returnable from Warwick, the betting proceeded this afternoon as usual, but without leading to any decided effect on the quotations. It was clear, however, that the two favourites, The Baron and Duc-an-Durra, were the only horses in favour; and that both Forth's and Dawson's lots were in very bad odour. Fantasia and The Pacha were steady; Old England and Red Robin on the totter. The prices given below are made up to the close of the room.

3 to 1 agst J. Day's lot (t)	ST. LEGER.	30 to 1 agst Worthless
3 to 1 — Miss Sarah (t)	15 to 1 agst Old England	35 to 1 — Old Ireland
11 to 2 — Weatherbit (t)	20 to 1 — Red Robin	50 to 1 — Chertsey
12 to 1 — Mentor (t)	20 to 1 — Duc-an-Durra	2000 to 35 — Clear-the-Way (t)
15 to 1 — The Pacha	20 to 1 — The Baron (t)	8 to 1 agst Pacha & Fantasia, t
17 to 1 — Fantasia (t)	25 to 1 — Mid Lothian (t)	
	25 to 1 agst Malcolm (t)	

WARWICK RACES.—TUESDAY.

The Guy (Produce) States of 50 sovs each.  
Mr. Bristow's f Carrissima, by Caréw, out of Mary .. walked over  
The Leamington Stakes of 25 sovs each, with 100 added.  
Lord Exeter's br f Wee Pet, by Sheet Anchor .. (Pettit) 1  
Hon. F. Ogleby's ch g Roderick .. .. .. 2  
The Maiden Plate of £50. Heats.  
Lord Warwick's Gwalior .. .. .. (Whitehouse) 1  
Mr. G. Shepherd's f by Glaucus, out of March First .. .. 2

WEDNESDAY.

The Foal Stakes of 10 sovs each, with 25 added, for foals of 1842.  
Mr. J. J. Bristow's f Carrissima .. .. .. (Wakefield) 1  
Sir C. Cockerell's br c Rodney .. .. .. 2  
A Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, with 50 added.  
Mr. Holloway's br c Baronet, by Sir Isaac .. .. (Marlow) 1  
Sir C. Cockerell's f Amazon (h b) .. .. .. (Darling, jun) 2  
The Warwick Cup, in specie, by subs of 10 sovs each.  
Lord Warwick's b h Yardley .. .. .. (Whitehouse) 1  
Mr. Collins's br h Rochester .. .. .. (Darling) 2

THURSDAY.

The Town Plate of £50. Heats.  
Mr. Raworth's br c Kilgram .. .. .. (Bradley) 1  
Mr. G. Shepherd's f by Glaucus .. .. .. (H. Bradley) 2  
The Stand Handicap of 15 sovs each, 10 ft, with 50 added.  
Mr. Waller's b c Columbus, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb .. .. (H. Bradley) 1  
Mr. Rolit's ch h Hampton, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb .. .. (Cohen) 2  
The Queen's Plate of 100 guineas. Heats.  
Lord Warwick's Gwalior, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb .. .. (G. Whitehouse) 1  
Mr. Raworth's Kilgram, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb .. .. (Bradley) 2

CURRAGH MEETING—SEPT. 2.

This meeting commenced with a capital day's racing, and a highly fashionable company. Amongst others were the Marquis of Waterford, Earl of Howth, and Viscount St. Lawrence, Marquis of Clanricarde, Earl of Miltown, and Viscount Russborough, Earl of Clonmel, Hon. Colonel Westmore, Hon. F. Ponsonby, Hon. Captain Sandilands, Sir Richard Cox, R. Brown, Esq. (Ranger), Messrs. C. St. George, G. H. Moore (Stewards), &c. The new plan of telegraph was introduced, and gave great satisfaction.

Scurry Stakes of 5 sovs each, with 25 added, Anglesey Post, 2 sovs added.  
Lord Miltown's Colleen Bawn .. .. .. 1  
Mr. Nolan's The Cook .. .. .. 2  
The Anglesey Stakes, 10 sovs p p, Anglesey Post.  
Lord Howth's Mermald .. .. .. 1  
Mr. Preston's Osprey .. .. .. 2  
The Amateur Corinthian Stakes of 15 sovs, 40 sovs added.  
Mr. Whaley's Tickle My Fancy .. .. .. 1

AQUATICS.

CHELSEA REGATTA.—The watermen of Chelsea on Monday contended for a purse of sovereigns, liberally subscribed by the residents of St. Luke's. The boat-race was in three heats, with six pairs of oars. The competitors were Charles Cole, jun., and William Cole, Henry Gayleard and Edward Coates, Wm. Woodford and John Thomas. There were three heats, and the Coles went away with the lead, and won by eight lengths.

A few more interesting events will close a most brilliant and successful season. On Tuesday a grand oars match will take place, from Vauxhall to Putney, between the Members of the Ariel Club. The Royal Mersey Yacht Club Challenge Cup Match will come off on the 11th inst., and will, no doubt, show the importance of the Club, as well as the district, bringing together a brilliant assembly from both the Cheshire and Lancashire sides of the river.

Goldham Hall (Norfolk) Regatta will take place on the 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th. On the 29th of the present month, which closes the season, a grand *seven-oars* match will take place, for £100 a side, between Henry Clasper (one of the crew who were victorious over the hitherto invincible sons of the Thames at the late regatta), of Newcastle, and Thomas Carroll, of Liverpool, five miles on the Mersey. The match excites much interest. The Newcastle hero is the favourite.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS, RECENTLY DECEASED.

GENERAL SIR WILLIAM HUTCHINSON, K.C.H.

This distinguished soldier entered the army in 1780 as ensign in the 46th Foot. He served in the West Indies, and went with the expedition to the Helder. He was severely wounded at the battle of Egmont-op-Zee; he was also at Copenhagen, and for a short time on the staff in Spain and Portugal during the glorious period of the Peninsular War. In 1813, Col. Hutchinson obtained the rank of major-general; and was advanced to that of lieutenant-general in 1825. On the 6th of May, 1820, he received the honour of knighthood; and, in 1830, he was appointed governor of the garrison of Carrickfergus. He was also colonel of the 75th regiment of foot and a K.C.H. Sir William died on the 27th ult. at Cheltenham.

THE REV. WILLIAM YATES, D.D.

Dr. Yates was a most eminent Oriental scholar. He passed nearly thirty years, engaged in perfecting Eastern translations of the Holy Scriptures. The learned Divine was originally, we believe, with his father, who survives him, a member of the General Baptist Church, at Loughborough. He quitted Bristol College to be coadjutor to Dr. Carey. In 1814, he went to India, and united in forming the General Baptist Station there in 1817. His deep learning, gentle manners, and consistent piety, secured him the cordial esteem and veneration of all. In consequence of ill health, Dr. Yates had undertaken the voyage home, pursuant to the strong injunctions of his medical advisers. He was, when he left Calcutta, on the 2nd of last June, in a very feeble state, and he died on the passage, on the 3rd of July following, while the vessel was on the Red Sea, within three days' sail of Suez. This able and excellent clergyman was, at the time of his decease, in his 59th year.

M. PELLETAN.

That great luminary of the scientific world, Professor Pelletan, died recently at Brussels, where he had been staying for some months. M. Pelletan was formerly physician to two successive Kings of France, professor at the School of Medicine in Paris, and President of the Medical Departmental Juries. Pelletan, however, laboured in almost every branch of science with equal distinction. Two subjects which much occupied his attention were the making and refining of sugar and the lighting of towns; in both he suggested great improvements. M. Pelletan has left unfinished a steam-boat on a new principle, as well as some other ingenious and valuable inventions. He was the author of a very popular treatise on medical physics, and of other numerous scientific essays. In fact, to use the words of the orator who pronounced his funeral discourse, "He had studied all things, and knew all things but vice."

The mortal remains of the professor were escorted to their resting-place at Brussels by a host of the most distinguished men of rank, literature, or science in the capital of Belgium. M. le Marquis de Rumigny, Ambassador from the King of the French, attended; and the funeral oration was eloquently pronounced by the Director of the Belgian Museum of Industry.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

SUICIDE FROM EXCESSIVE STUDY.—An inquest was held on Monday at the King's Head, Canterbury-street, York-road, before Mr. Carter, on the body of Mr. William Alfred Barker, late editor of a Nottingham newspaper. Mr. W. A. Barker, also the editor of a provincial newspaper, said that the deceased was his son, and about three weeks ago came to his (witness's) residence in Howley street, York-road, to proceed from thence to Southampton, for the benefit of his health. He returned in three or four days completely altered. His memory was entirely gone, and he was unable to exercise his mental faculties. On Saturday, witness intended to obtain a certificate as to the state of his mind, in order to place him under restraint, and went out, telling the deceased to follow him, and meet him on Waterloo-bridge, but after waiting a considerable time he became alarmed at his long absence, and returned. He then searched all the rooms in the house for him, and afterwards descended to the coal cellar, where he found him suspended by the neck by means of a rope fastened to the iron grating, and his hands tied tightly behind him. Witness immediately cut him down and sent for surgical assistance, but the deceased was not already dead he died in a few seconds. Witness believed the deranged state of his mind to have been occasioned by illness brought on by excessive study. About fifteen months ago, when in London, he used to devote so much of his mind to study, that he deprived himself of necessary food and repose. He had made a previous attempt upon his life. Mr. J. E. Stahlsmids having corroborated the previous evidence, relative to the state of mind of the deceased, the Jury returned a verdict "That the deceased committed suicide whilst in an unsound state of mind."

THE LATE FATAL ACCIDENT ON BOARD THE "MOONLIGHT" STEAMER.—On Monday evening Mr. Bedford, the Coroner for Westminster, and a jury, re-assembled for the fourth time, at the St. Martin Tavern, Duke-street, Adelphi, to further prosecute the inquiry relative to the death of James Purcell, aged thirteen, who died in consequence of injuries sustained on board the *Moonlight*, Chelsea iron steam boat, on Monday, the 18th ult. An account of the accident has already appeared in our paper. The foreman of the jury delivered a verdict of "Accidental death," with a deodand of £40 on the *Moonlight* steam-boat; and the jury would observe that, in consequence of the complicated nature of the evidence, it was with very great difficulty they had been enabled to come to a verdict at all. The jury added that they were of unanimous opinion that the Hungerford Market Pier Company should provide more piermen for the protection of the public. The accident occurred at the Hungerford Pier, and the foot, with boot on, was severed from the leg, and fell to the water. It did not sink, however, and was carried by the tide as far as Blackwall stairs, off which it was picked up by a waterman, on Wednesday morning.

FATAL STEAM-BOAT ACCIDENT AT LONDON-BRIDGE WHARF.—On Tuesday night an inquest was held before Mr. W. Payne, at the Newcastle Tavern, St. Mary-at-Hill, Lower Thames-street, respecting the death of Louisa Frisby, aged twenty-eight years. On Sunday evening last, between eight and nine o'clock, the deceased came from Gravesend by the *Ruby* steam-boat, which was unshipping her passengers at Fresh Wharf, London-bridge. The deceased walked on to a lighter, where she stood waiting for some person. The lighters were rocking very much, owing to the agitated state of the water, when the deceased fell overboard. Every exertion was made to recover the body, but it was not found until Monday morning. Several witnesses stated that the *Ruby* was most dangerously crowded. It was a dark night, and the accident was attributable to the excessive state in which the *Ruby* was crowded. The jury said that the wharf was very excellently conducted, and was the best in London for convenience in landing passengers. The jury, after a long discussion, in which it was stated that there were 862 passengers on board the *Ruby*, returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

SUICIDE OF A MIDDLESEX FARMER.—On Tuesday evening, Mr. G. J. Mills held an inquest at Feltham, a village about three miles beyond Hounslow, on the body of Mr. Thomas Layton, aged fifty-three years, an extensive farmer, who destroyed himself on the previous day. The inquiry was held in one of the parlours of the old farm-house, which is situated on the road leading from Hounslow-heath to Chertsey, and, from the evidence gone into, it appeared that the deceased had been in a low, nervous way for a considerable time past, originating, it was stated, from one of his horses running away about eighteen months since. For some months past, his son had taken the management of the farm and all business connected therewith, it being thought by his friends that, if released from that, his mind would be more calm. Evidence of "Temporary insanity" having been given, the jury returned a verdict that the deceased destroyed himself while of unsound mind.

FIRE AT BOW.—Shortly after one o'clock on Wednesday morning a fire broke out in one of the houses of Old Ford-lane, Bow, Middlesex, in the occupation of Mr. W. Hoile, a painter and glazier. Notwithstanding the most prompt measures were resorted to, nothing could prevent the entire destruction of Mr. Hoile's property, and the damage of the buildings adjoining. The following is an account of the loss:—Mr. Hoile, painter and glazier—a double house, furniture, and stock in trade, entirely consumed; insured in the Phoenix Fire-office. Mr. Broadbridge, grocer—roof of house destroyed, and every floor damaged by water, insured in the Dissenters' Fire office. Mr. Kennard, butcher—roof damaged by fire, ceilings by water, and household furniture by removal; insured in the Sun Fire-office. Mr. Harvey, coffee-house keeper—furniture damaged by removal to other houses.

SUDDEN DEATH AT HAMPTON COURT PALACE.—An inquest was held on Tuesday on the body of an elderly maiden lady, named Caroline Georgiana Fitzgerald, who died suddenly in her apartments, in Hampton Court Palace, on the 29th ult. The deceased had been in the enjoyment of perfect health, until struck with apoplexy, which terminated her life. The jury returned a verdict of "Natural death."

DEATH DURING SLEEP.—On Wednesday, Mr. G. J. Mills held an inquest, at St. John's Wood Tavern, St. John's-wood road, on the body of Mrs. Ann Howard, aged sixty, wife of a retired builder, residing at Melna-place. The deceased lady attended church on Sunday last, and dined more heartily than usual afterwards, and appeared as well as she had been for the last four or five years. About half past nine in the evening, after having prayed at her dressing-table, she retired to rest with her husband. They reciprocally said, "Good night—God bless you!" and fell asleep. About half past six, next morning, her husband found his wife cold and dead. He had been awake for more than three hours before without making the discovery. She lay exactly in her usual sleeping position, and her husband believed she died in her sleep, without the slightest struggle. She was subject to water on the chest. Verdict, "Natural death."



## THE QUEEN ON THE RHINE.

By reason of the number of sketches of the Royal Progress on the Rhine, in our Journal of the 23rd ult., we were compelled to omit the accompanying Illustrations.

The first shows her Majesty and suite on board the *Fairy* steamer, sketched from an elevated position on shore. The Queen is seated in an arm-chair upon deck, and the King of Prussia is pointing out to her Majesty's notice some of the many remarkable objects upon this right Royal river. To the right of the Queen is Prince Albert; the Sovereign being attended by a single general officer in uniform. The scene conveys a correct idea of the entire absence of state from this portion of the Royal tour, and the *jouissance* by which it has been characterized.

St. Goar, a post-town, lying below Rheinfels, the subject of the larger Engraving, lies in the midst of the glories of the Rhine, in sight of some of its finest scenes; and is, therefore, a very desirable spot for tourists to halt in for a day. The views in its vicinity are among the most picturesque in the whole course of the river, and the rocks which hem it on both sides are sublimely wild and precipitous. The Castle of Rheinfels, magnificent in appearance, and interesting from its history, rewards the trouble of the ascent, by the enchanting view which it commands. Another fine view is to be obtained from the summit of the heights above St. Goar, which rise immediately in face of the Lurleiberg.

Near the centre of the town of St. Goar is the Protestant church, built in 1465. In the Catholic church of St. Goar is the rude image of that holy hermit, who, in early times, took up his abode in this spot, while it was still a wilderness, to preach the religion of the Cross to its rude inhabitants, and afterwards gave his name to the town. His shrine is famed for working miracles, and his help is supposed to have rescued many a poor boatman who prayed to him from the perils of the *Gewirr* (a whirlpool in this part of the river), and the enchantments of Undine, the Nymph of the Lurlei.

On the opposite, or Nassau, bank of the Rhine, at the entrance of the pretty Schweitzer Thal (Swiss Valley), above the village of Goarshausen, rises the very picturesque Castle of the Cat (a contraction of Katzenelnbogen, Cat's Elbow), the name of its original possessors. The view from it is not inferior to that from the left bank. Those who feel an ardour to climb still higher may reach the brow of



HER MAJESTY'S STEAMER, "THE FAIRY," ON THE RHINE.

the Lurlei, and gaze upon the Rhine from the brink of this lofty precipice.

We cannot conclude better than by the following description of the Rhine from the pen of a German; for it serves to illustrate the feelings of pride, and almost veneration, with which the Rhine is regarded in Germany; it is, indeed, looked upon as the national river. The passage is quoted in Mr. Murray's excellent "Handbook of Northern Germany."

"There are rivers whose course is longer, and whose volume of water is greater, but none which unites almost every thing that can render an earthly object magnificent and charming in the same degree as the Rhine. As it flows down from the distant ridges of the Alps, through fertile regions, into the open sea, so it comes down from remote antiquity, associated in every age with momentous events in the history of the neighbouring nations.

"A river which presents so many historical recollections of

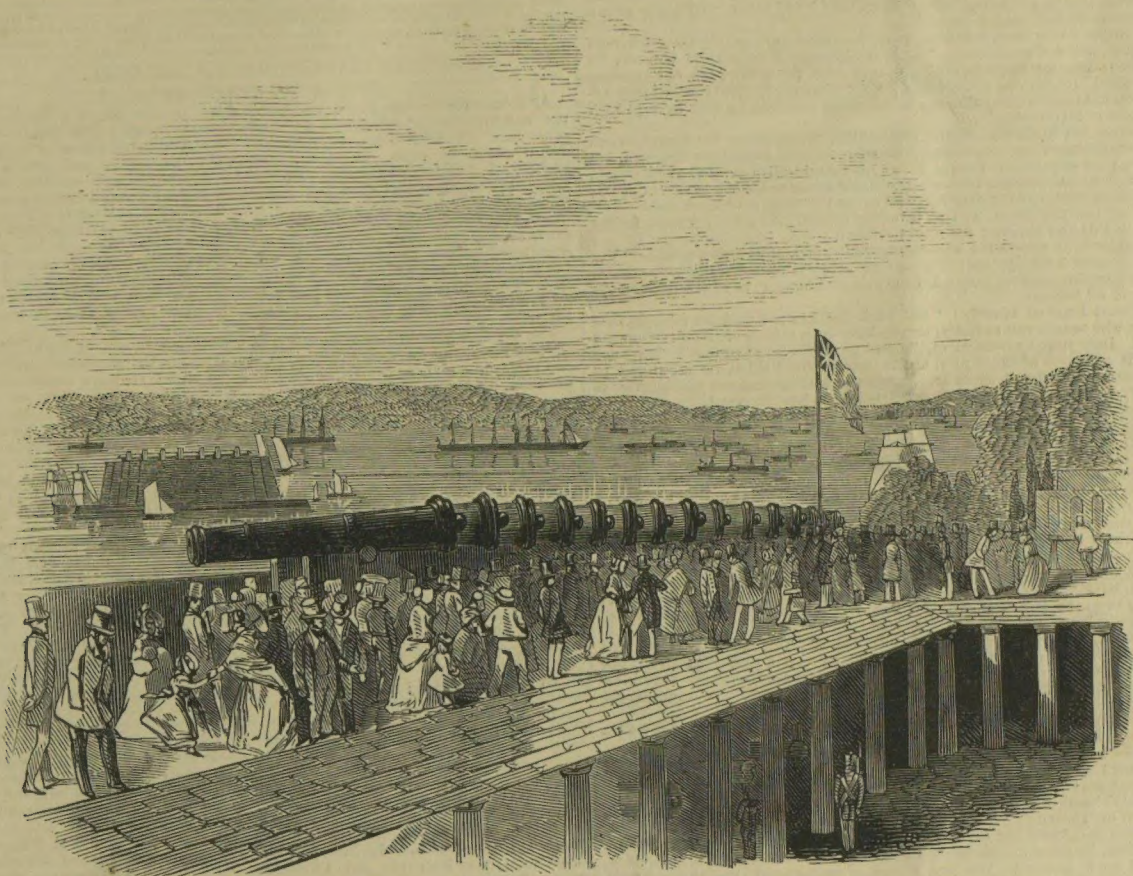
Roman conquests and defeats, of the chivalric exploits in the feudal periods, of the wars and negotiations of modern times, of the coronations of emperors, whose bones repose by its side; on whose borders stand the two grandest monuments of the noble architecture of the middle ages; whose banks present every variety of wild and picturesque rocks, thick forests, fertile plains; vineyards, sometimes gently sloping, sometimes perched among lofty crags, where industry has won a domain among the fortresses of nature; whose banks are ornamented with populous cities, flourishing towns and villages, castles and ruins, with which a thousand legends are connected; with beautiful and romantic roads, and salutary mineral springs; a river whose waters offer choice fish, as its banks offer the choicest wines; which in its course of 900 miles, affords 630 miles of uninterrupted navigation, from Basle to the sea, and enables the inhabitants of its banks to exchange the rich and various products of its shores; whose cities, famous for commerce, science, and works of strength, which furnish protection to Germany, are also famous as the seats of Roman colonies and of ecclesiastical councils, and are associated with many of the most important events recorded in the history of mankind;—such a river, it is not surprising that the Germans regard with a kind of reverence, and frequently call, in poetry, *Father* or *King Rhine*."—DR. LIEBER.

NEW LINES OF STEAM VESSELS.—New lines of steamers from this country to distant parts of the world are constantly forming. On Wednesday week the *Novelty* sailed from Liverpool for Constantinople, as the first of a monthly line of steamers between that port and the Turkish capital. Steamers have just begun to run between London and Leghorn, and in a short time the line from Liverpool to Rio and the River Plate will commence operations. British enterprise has now established steam communication with the following countries:—To Russia, Sweden, and Denmark, by the Hull line; to St. Petersburg; to North Germany, by the Hull and London lines to Hamburg; to Holland, Belgium, and France, by the General Steam Company's vessels; to the north and south of Spain and to Portugal, by the Peninsular Company's vessels; to Italy, by the new line from London to Leghorn; to Malta, the Levant, and Constantinople, by the new line from Liverpool; to Egypt, Arabia, Ceylon, India, Singapore, and China, by the Oriental Steam Company's vessels; to British America and the United States, by the Cunard and Great Western lines from Liverpool; to the West Indies, Mexico, and the North coast of South America, by the West India line; to Peru and Chili, by the West Coast line; to Brazil and the River Plate by the line now building in Liverpool. The only British colonies of any importance which have not now the advantage of steam communication with the mother country are the Cape, the Mauritius, and Australian colonies.



ST. GOAR, ON THE RHINE.





ARRIVAL OF "THE GREAT BRITAIN" STEAM-SHIP AT NEW YORK.

ARRIVAL OF THE "GREAT BRITAIN" STEAM-SHIP AT NEW YORK.

Our artist at New York has not omitted to chronicle graphically this very interesting event in steam navigation. It appears that the monster vessel arrived safely in the Bay of New York on the afternoon of Sunday, the 10th of August, after a passage of 14 days and 21 hours. She was telegraphed at noon, but she was not positively known by the public generally to be near till about two o'clock, when thousands upon thousands of the New Yorkers proceeded in continued streams towards every spot from which a view of her might be obtained. There had been many false rumours of her approach, and some anxiety had begun to be felt at her non arrival on Sunday morning.

The *Times* Correspondent gives the subjoined very interesting details of her arrival:—

"A regular New York August sun was pouring down almost intolerable heat, and the water gleamed like molten silver. Amongst a fleet of small steamers and River craft was the 'big ship,' a Triton amongst the minnows. She was approaching the Battery, and seemed to be steering for the North River, but when she had shown herself to the thousands who thronged the promenade by the Castle garden—perhaps the most magnificent city promenade in the world—she turned, as on a pivot, and slowly steamed over to the Brooklyn shore, and then passed gracefully below the heights, which, together with the Gowanus shores, the masts of shipping, the tops of houses, and, indeed, every spot which commanded a view of the river, were crowded. She then went on slowly to her wharf, at the foot of Clinton-street, where she was moored in safety.

"It was not until she got opposite the Battery that her great size made any impression on the spectators. As she passed the *North Carolina* man-of-war her great length was apparent, but I did not think she looked very elegant with her six low masts. The graceful rig of the American vessels is well known, and the *Great Britain* contrasted unfavourably in the opinion of many. Nevertheless she was heartily welcomed, although there was no cheering; the day forbade any demonstration of the kind.

"As the ship entered the harbour she was gallily dressed with colours which streamed from each of her masts. At the gaff the large union flag of England floated gaily in the breeze; the first mast had the Austrian flag; the second mast the Russian; the third, the Spanish; the fourth, the French tricolour; the main, the union-jack; at the foremast a blended flag of England and America, the stars of the latter country blending with the blue, white, and red, of the union of England, and at the lower quartering the stripes.

"Captain Hoskin informed me that nothing of any importance occurred on the voyage out; the passengers seemed all pleased with the accommodations, and spoke in the very highest terms of Captain Hoskin as a gentleman and a sailor. They remarked on the very slight vibratory motion in the *Great Britain* as compared with that produced by paddle-wheels, and seemed confident as to the ultimate success of the ship."

On Monday, the *Great Britain* was opened to the public at the rate of 25 cents a-head, and 12½ cents extra to the engine-room; and thousands poured into New York to see the "big ship."

The following is an analysis of the voyage:—

	Nautical Miles.
The distance from Liverpool to the South Stack Light-house off Holyhead .. .. .	72
Thence to the Tuskar Lighthouse .. .. .	90
From the Tuskar Light to Cape Clear .. .. .	134
Cape Clear to New York .. .. .	3008
Whole Distance from Liverpool to New York .. .. .	3304

The *Great Britain* steamed this distance, against foul winds and cross seas, in 14½ days, or 354 hours, giving an average speed for the whole voyage of somewhat more than 9½ knots or nautical miles (which is equal to 10½ statute miles) per hour. From unquestionable data in possession of her Majesty's Government, it can be proved that neither the Halifax nor the West India steam packets have been able to maintain in their outward passages (say for a period of six months) an average speed equal to what has been achieved by the *Great Britain* on her first voyage to New York; although many instances may have occurred in which a homeward passage, made under favourable circumstances, has shown (as in the last voyage of the *Cambria*) an average speed of 10½ knots or nautical miles per hour.

Our artist has sketched the leviathan vessel passing Fort Hamilton and the Narrows. In the foreground are the crowd of spectators, and the battery of enormous guns; next is Fort Diamond; then the six-masted steamer; beyond her Staten Island; and, in the offing, numerous steam-boats and ships meeting the huge vessel.

CAPTURE OF A PIRATE SLAVER.

In our naval intelligence of last week, we detailed this gallant engagement between the boats of H. M. S. *Pantolon*, and a piratical slaver, off the western coast of Africa, on the 26th of May last. We have since been favoured with a sketch of the affair, taken by Commander E. Wilson; and beneath it appears this brief record of the result:—"After a stout resistance of half-an-hour, the slaver was boarded, and carried by the boats, with a loss of two killed and eight wounded; the slaver having seven killed and seven wounded, amongst which number was the captain."

We can only add our congratulations to our correspondent on the satisfactory termination of this intrepidity in the cause of oppressed humanity.

GEORGE HUDSON, ESQ., M.P.

Mr. Hudson, "the Railway King," was, until recently, a linendraper at York, of which city he has been twice Lord Mayor. In his business he realised some fortune, and inherited more by a bequest. His career in railway enterprise has been, it is well known, attended with unprecedented success, attributable, in no trivial degree, to his ability, judgment, and integrity. One Company granted him, we understand, £50,000, in recompense for his admirable management of their affairs. At present his wealth is enormous; and he has purchased within the last year a considerable estate from the Duke of Devonshire.

Mr. Hudson enjoys unbounded popularity in his own district, and people of all ranks would be glad to confide any sum of money to his discretion and speculative enterprise. His sudden rise has not blunted his naturally kind disposition. It is related of him, that, visiting a brother tradesman, whose fortunes had been the reverse of his own, he proposed to him the purchase of shares in a particular railroad he named, at which his poor friend smiled in derision, asserting his utter want of means, and consequent incapacity to avail himself of the offer. "Never mind," said Hudson, "I will arrange that for you;" and in a brief period he called again on his old associate with a cheque for several thousand pounds, the fruits of the speculation.

We find in the *York Herald* the following tribute to Mr. Hudson's worth:—"We are glad of the opportunity of thus noticing superior talent in a political opponent. As a citizen and neighbour, we have known Mr. Hudson for many years, and, whether in private life—in the Mansion-house, as Chief Magistrate of the City—or in his more arduous engagements in the railroad world—we have ever found that though his politics (to us) were objectionable, yet his course was always straightforward, and highly honourable."

In proof of the extent of Mr. Hudson's railway enterprise, it may be stated that in the Parliamentary Return of Persons Subscribing to Railway Contracts, for which Bills were presented during the late Session, the total amount of Mr. Hudson's subscription is £319,835; and his interest in one railway (Newcastle and Berwick) amounts to £200,000. The extent of Mr. Hudson's railway connections may be illustrated by the following circumstance:—

In a late Committee of the House of Lords, he was requested to point out the different railways in which he was interested; this he did, with much good-humour, commencing at Bristol on one side, and Rugby on the other, and proceeding northward as far as Edinburgh, adding, that he was either chairman or director on almost all the railways in that great extent of country.

A short time since, at York, he thus adverted to some of the evils of rapid legislation:—"He feared that railway accidents would become much more frequent, when he saw the Legislature, as they had done this session, sanctioning lines with gradients so bad that they would require the locomotive engine behind as well as before. He almost shuddered for the consequences."

Mr. Hudson's recent return to Parliament for the borough of Sunderland will be freely in the recollection of our readers. He is of Conservative prin-



MR. G. HUDSON, M.P.—"THE RAILWAY KING."

ciples; but, in one of his addresses, "he pledged himself, if sent to Parliament, to act as an independent member, seeking only to promote the welfare of the country. He had sprung from the people; to his own exertions he owed any wealth or influence which he might possess; and for the promotion of the interests of the people, he was determined to use his utmost efforts."

OTELLO.

A TALE OF THE OPERA.

(Continued from page 138.)



(See page 138 col. 1.—"As sure as Othello is announced, Desdemona will be disabled.")

The old man stopped, and looked on his guests, as if to observe the effect of what he had read; they were silent, and the manager turned the leaves of the large volume till he came to a later date. He again read:—

"The 16th of January, 1775, for the benefit of Mdlle. Koller, 'Othello, the Moor of Venice.' \* The Princess Elizabeth died on the 24th of January. Again is judgment. He visits the sins of the fathers upon the children, even to the third and fourth generation."

"And granting things have so happened," said the Major; "it can only be that the caprice of accident has produced the coincidence. Give me but one reasonable circumstance to prove that these deaths occurred because 'Othello' was played."

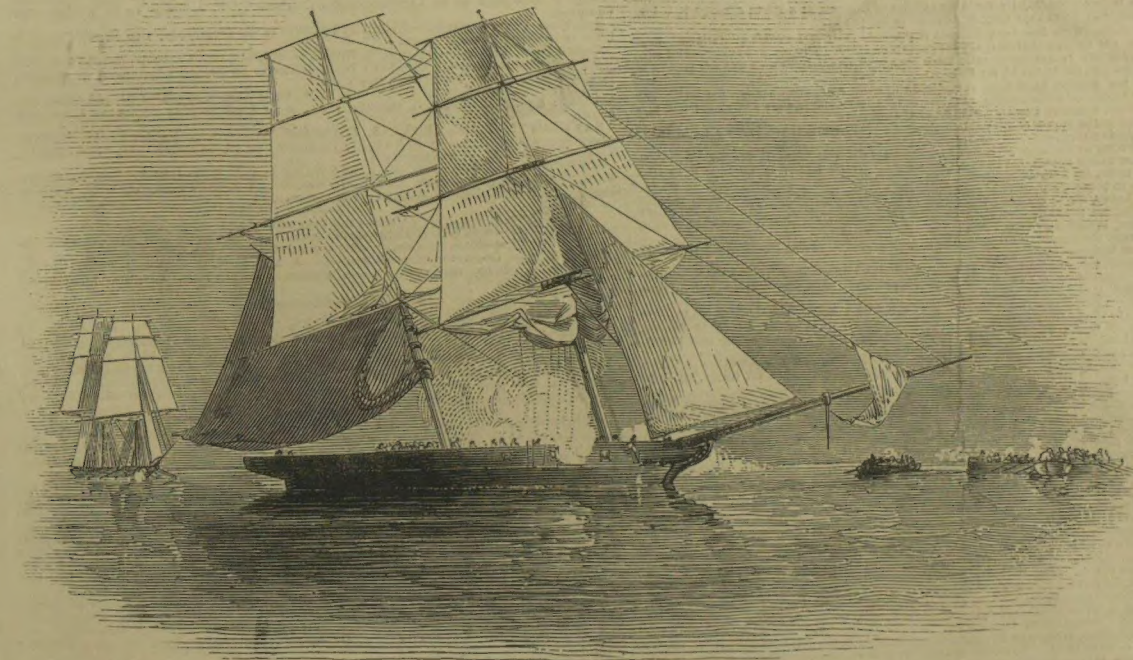
"That I cannot do," said the Manager; "but I remember me of the words of that great genius of which this fatal tragedy was the creation—'There are more things in heaven and earth, than are dreamt of in our philosophy.'"

"I know the passage well," replied the Major; "and I believe Shakespeare would never have penned it had he known how many absurdities would be sheltered under its authority."

"It is possible," said the Manager. "But hear further. I come now to a somewhat more recent instance, one which I can remember myself—that of the Duke himself!"

"How! the same by whom the actress was murdered?"

"The same. Twenty years passed away and 'Othello' was never acted; but I remember it as if it were but yesterday. Some foreign Prince and his family paid a visit to the ducal residence. They were pleased with our theatre; and, I know not how it came about, but one of the Princesses wished to have 'Othello' played. The Duke was very unwilling to consent, not from fear of the dread event that had always followed it, for he was one of those who believed neither in angels nor in spirits, and had always laughed to scorn the general impression that had grown up from the occurrences in his own family. But he was now an aged man, and the



CAPTURE OF A PIRATE SLAVER, ON THE WESTERN COAST OF AFRICA.



crimes and profligacy of his youth weighed heavily on his heart; and he really had, though he would never avow it, an utter aversion to this play. But whether he did not wish to offend the Princess by a refusal, or whether he feared to show the public that he was afraid of its opinion, the piece was ordered to be got up in all haste, and it was acted at his country residence on the 16th of October, 1793.

"And what followed?" asked the friends impatiently.

Eight days afterwards, on the 24th of October, the Duke died."

"Is it possible?" said the Major, after a pause of silence. "Let me see your Chronicle; where is the note of anything about the Duke; there is nothing written in the margin."

"No," said the old man, taking two books from a recess; "but here are his 'Biography' and his 'Funeral Oration': will you examine them?"

The Count took a small black-bound volume and read—"Description of the Solemn Interment of the late Duke and Princess Von ———, who died on the 24th day of October, 1793." It is a silent witness, but a strong one, and might well convince me against my reason; but it is accident, an accident, and nothing else. Now, know you another such an example?"

"I could tell you some other instances," said the old man quietly, "but you are getting weary with their sameness; but listen to one more case only of the most recent date. Rossini wrote his glorious opera, in which he proved what many had doubted, that he could touch the deepest and saddest chords of sympathy in the human heart. His theme and its name, as you may imagine, did not produce any great favour in a high quarter here, and 'Otello' was not placed in the *repertoire* of our opera, of which I was then the chief tenor. The amateurs of the town, however, had played some of the scenes at different concerts, and these few pieces awakened a desire in the public to hear the whole opera, then delighting all the capitals of Europe. Of the fatal events that had always accompanied the tragedy nothing was said; it seemed a general belief that, in the form of an opera, it was another 'Otello' altogether, and that the spell of music would charm the avenging Spirit from its unrelenting purpose. At last, the Manager received an order to produce 'Otello'; it was cast and rehearsed, I myself performing the *Moore*. The house was crowded to suffocation; the Court, the Nobility, the world of fashion, all were there, the orchestra played with enthusiasm, and the company left nothing to be desired. It was a brilliant scene, gentlemen; but yet there was something that weighed uneasily on all our spirits—an evil influence seemed to surround us, which increased as the play proceeded, and became really painful when *Desdemona* preparing herself to go to rest, sang to the harp that mournful song of foreboding, while her murderer, the ruthless *Moore*, drew near. It was the same house, the same stage, the same scene, as that in which a lovely creature lost her life so miserably; and I must confess, that, though I knew I was but playing a part, a slight tremor seized me, as, at the end of the fearful scene in the chamber, I looked anxiously towards the Prince's box, from whence so many blooming and elegant beings were looking at our performance. 'Will thou be appeased, thou fatal Spirit, by the sweetness of the strains that have accompanied thy death?' I thought. And it seemed as if it were even so; for five, six days passed, and nothing was heard of any sickness at the castle. People laughed that it should have required only the disguise of an opera to cheat the Avenger of the Tragedy of its victim. The seventh day passed quietly, but the eighth came, and Prince Ferdinand was killed in a great shooting party in the park!"

"I have heard of the occurrence," said the Major, but it was an accident; the piece of a gentleman who stood near him suddenly went off, and—

"And I say that again the Avenger wrought retribution in the race of the shedder of blood: the poisoned chalice was commended again to the lips of those who prepared it! I speak of events that cannot be explained, but which exhibit a mysterious and invariable connection."

"And where is it written that 'Otello' was played eight days before the shooting party?"

"Here!" said the Manager, as calmly, but with as much certainty as a merchant would point to an entry in his ledger—"here!"

The Count read:—

"Otello, an opera by Rossini; 12th of March."

On the margin, underlined with three strokes were the words:—

"20th of March; the Prince Ferdinand killed by the discharge of a fowling piece, while shooting."

The two friends looked at each other for some moments in silence; they appeared as if they wished to smile, but the earnestness of the old man, and the strange concurrence of each fatal event with the cause he alleged for it, had made a deeper impression on them than they were willing themselves to admit. The Major turned over the leaves of the Chronicle, as if musing on its contents; the Count had buried his face in his hands, and seemed sunk in a still deeper reverie. At last he arose; "and all this avails you nothing," he said; "the opera must be played; the whole Court, all the Ambassadors, already know it is intended, and we shall be laughed at if our purpose is shaken by such tales as these. Here are four hundred thalers, the gift of some lovers of music who wish to see 'Otello' given in perfection. Spend them as you think fit for the purpose, and"—he added with a laugh—"retain an exorcist or magician to lay your spirit, have a whole circle full of witches if you will, but, at all events, give us 'Otello'!"

"Gentlemen," said the old man, "it is possible that in my youth I too may have laughed and jested at such tales; but age has made me more thoughtful, and I have learned that there are many things that must not be rejected without consideration. I thank you for your gift, and I will expend it so as to satisfy those who send it. But only on the most imperative orders will I produce Otello. Oh, Heaven!" said he, mournfully, "if the stroke should again descend, and that dear, gentle, beautiful creature, the Princess Sophia, be the victim!"

"Peace!" exclaimed the Count, growing deadly pale; "your childish stories are infectious, and with listening to them one might fear to walk about in the broad day-light. Adieu! Do not forget that whatever happens, 'Otello' must be played. Make me no professional excuses of colds, or sudden indispositions, and unforeseen obstacles, for I know exactly their meaning and their worth; and, by Hell! if you can get no other *Desdemona*, I will summon the spirit of the murdered Fandarin, that she may herself play the leading part once more!"

The old man crossed himself, and walked up and down uneasily. "What recklessness," said he, "if she should appear like the marble guest at the Don's banquet! Do not talk thus, I beg of you! Who can tell how near Death may be standing to all of us."

The friends departed, and, shaking off the feeling that had for a moment oppressed them, laughed at the whole affair, the old foreboding Manager, with his cap and fur slippers, serving them during their walk home as a butt for many a jest, which wore the semblance of mirth, if it did not contain its essence.

## VI.

There were times and hours in which the Major could not recognise in the Count his old frank comrade and companion in arms. If he was sometimes gay, lively, beaming with wit and humour, captivating the company by his anecdote, and winning even the serious by a fine and delicate vein of thought—which he could strike even in his liveliest sallies—so there were moments when he was completely the reverse. He would become short and reserved in his replies, his eyes were sunk on the earth, his lips compressed; gradually his mood would grow darker, he would clench his hands, and, if spoken to, replied harshly and wildly. The Major had already observed that these were the moments when it was necessary to draw him away from the company, for in a few minutes he would lose his self-command, take offence at every innocent remark, and rage and rave like a madman. The Major was much with him; he had formerly gained great influence over him, which he now exercised to repress these outbreaks of passion; but in the retirement of his chamber they became still more terrible; there he raved, cursed in the imprecations of every language, accused himself, and then would weep bitterly. "Am I not a wretch—a despised, miserable wretch!"—he once exclaimed in one of these fits of passion—"to trample on every oath, to break every duty, to cast aside the truest affections that ever man possessed, to break a heart whose whole trust and dependence is on me! Thoughtlessly have I wandered through life, playing and trifling with my happiness, because I dreamed in my folly of being a second Kosciuszko—and am now nothing but a fool, rejected and despised by all men! And thus to repay such love—such self-sacrifice and truth!"

"The Major used every means of consolation: 'Did you not say that the Princess loved you first? Could she expect any other feeling from you than that which your acquaintance permitted?'"

"Ha! why remind me of her?" said the Count. "She, she, too, is betrayed! How childlike in her innocence she was when I, like a destroyer, crossed her path! I gazed on her while yet the brightness of a youth, to which sorrow was unknown, beamed from her eyes! Then again my levity beset me; I forgot all my good resolves—all to which I ought alone to have listened; I plunged into a torrent of passion, and drew over conscience the veil of oblivion! He wept—remembrance seemed in some degree to console him. 'And could I—could I,' he murmured, 'then forsake her? I felt, I saw, I read it in her eyes, that she loved me. Could I fly from her, when I marked the morning dawn of love in the blush upon her cheek, when the first glance of conscious affection fell on me, as if appealing to me for its return? Could I then have left her?'"

"I pity you," said the Major. "Where lives the man who could resist such an appeal?"

"And when I dared to tell her how I worshipped her; when she, proud in her affection, confessed her love; when our hearts spoke to each other in that silent language Love teaches so well, and learns so soon; when one glance, one moment's pressure of the hand, tells more than words can express; when one dwells a whole day on the anticipation of an evening, an hour, a single minute; when one lives upon the memory of that brief moment till evening comes again; could I so part—so meet—and then leave her for ever?"

"And who prolongs all this?" said the Count. "It had been hard, indeed, to have rejected a love which thus sacrificed all rank and station. I wish there had been more prudence; but I think all is not yet lost."

The Count appeared not to hear him; his tears flowed faster; his eyes seemed gazing deeper into the past.

"And when she spoke of how I might obtain her hand—when she permitted me to imprint a kiss upon her princely brow—when the lips, whose lightest wishes were commands to a whole people, were pressed to mine—when the pride of the princess was lost in the affection of the woman—then—then—Oh! how could I fly from her?"

"You ought to be a happy man, Count. Even in this mystery itself, there must be a peculiar fascination. Why do you so curse such an attachment? Calm yourself; the opinion of the world may be a thing very indifferent to you when you are both happy, for in reality the circumstances are not so desperate as they seem to be."

The Count had listened to him, but his eye wandered, his brow grew darker, he ground his teeth, as if in excess of agony. "Judge me not so gently," he

said, "I do not deserve it; I am a villain whom you ought to hate and scorn! Oh! that I could purchase forgetfulness—that I could blot whole years from my memory! I will—I must forget, or I shall go mad! Give me wine, comrade, I will drink; there are flames raging within me; I will drink, that I may drown at once both memory and thought."

The Major was a cool, reflecting man; he heard very calmly these bursts of repentance, and self-accusation. "He is light-headed," he said to himself; "I have known him somewhat thus of old: such men fly easily from one extreme to the other. He now sees crime in his attachment, because it may bring reproach on the rank of the Princess; in the next moment, he will be rapt with the delight of its memory."

The wine was brought, and the Major filled the glasses: the Count drank several draughts in succession, and walked rapidly up and down the room, but in silence; he stopped an instant before his friend—filled another glass, drank, and walked up and down as before. The Major would not break his silent mood; he sipped his wine, looking over his glass at the movements of his friend.

"Major," said the Count, at last, throwing himself into a seat, "what feeling of the mind do you consider the most terrible?"

The Major still sipped his wine thoughtfully, and, after a pause, said—"The sense of honour is the keenest; it gives the greatest pleasure, it is also capable of producing the greatest pain; I hold wounded honour to be the most insupportable of all feelings."

The Count laughed bitterly: "Get back the fees you paid the metaphysical professor who taught you so badly, for you have been robbed of them! Wounded honour! Does your knowledge of the soul go no deeper than that? Wounded honour is conscious of the injury, and in consciousness is life, though it may be life in pain; in the heart there still exists the feeling that can rise superior to the injury, or repay it on him who inflicted it; it has the possibility of making that honour again pure and stainless. But go deeper yet, comrade: what feeling of the soul is still more endurable?"

"I have heard of one," replied the Major, but it is a feeling which men like you and I, Count—know not, it is called self-contempt!"

The Count trembled, and turned pale; he stood gazing on his friend for some time in silence; then said, "Right, comrade! that strikes deeper! Men like us ought not to know what is called self-contempt; but the devil spreads skillfully his snares on earth, and ere man sees them he is caught! Have you ever felt the painful indecision, Major?"

"No, thank heaven, I have never experienced it; my path always went straight to the goal!"

"Then, have you been happy! Yet do you remember the morning we rode together out of the gate of Warsaw? Our thoughts, our movements, belonged to the great spirit of that leader who subdued the minds of all men to his will; but to whom belonged the heart of the Polish Lancer? Our trumpets played that native air, which, when we were boys, inflamed us with a passionate love of our country, and every note thrilled again through our breasts, though we were marshalled among the hosts of the stranger; to whom, at that moment, comrade, did our hearts belong?"

"To Poland! to Poland!" said the Major, with enthusiasm. "Yes, then—then—I confess I felt a pang of doubt and indecision!"

"Well for you is it if that time was the only one, or the last; of our indecision the Tempter makes good use; he lets us snatch here a taste of happiness, and beyond us he points out greater delights—yet deeper pleasures!"

"Possibly!" said the Major; "but man has the strength to remain steadfast to the part he has chosen!"

"Ay, that is it," said the Count; "man has it, or ought to have; but when bereft of that, he sinks at last to self-contempt! And why should I seem better than I am? Comrade, you are a man of honour—fly me as you would a pestilence! For honour I have lost! You are a man of firmness; despise me, for I despise myself; know that I am!"

"Peace!" said his friend, interrupting him; "there is some one at the door. Come in!"

(To be continued.)

## NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

**THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF AT PORTSMOUTH.**—The declining health of Admiral Sir Charles Rowley, Bart., has induced that gallant officer to intimate his intention to retire in a few days from the command-in-chief at Portsmouth, in which he will be succeeded by Admiral Sir Charles Ogle, who has accepted the appointment.

**SIR HENRY POTTINGER.**—It is stated that Major-General Sir Henry Pottinger, who is now on a tour in Scotland with Lady Pottinger, will receive the colonelcy of the 75th Foot, rendered vacant by the demise of Sir William Hutchinson.

**THE LATE CAPTAIN ROBERT MAUNSELL, C.B.**—We have to announce the death of Captain Robert Maunsell, C.B., a Commissioner of Greenwich Hospital. Captain Maunsell was a gallant and distinguished officer, and was very much respected.

**THE 13TH (PRINCE ALBERT'S) LIGHT INFANTRY.**—New colours having been presented to the 65th and 34th Regiments of Foot, it is stated that the 18th will receive a new standard shortly after the return of the Royal party from the Continent.

## THE MARKETS.

**CORN-EXCHANGE (Friday).**—The present week's arrivals of wheat, of home produce, coastwise, as well as by land-carriage and sample, have been seasonably extensive, 72,500 quarters, about a moiety of which has been produced this year. The quality of the new wheat on show to-day was very good; while the prices obtained varied from 48s to 60s per quarter. A few of the parcels weighed 64lb per bushel. The supply of old English wheat not being large, and the attendance of buyers somewhat on the increase, the demand for that article was steady, at prices fully equal to those obtained on Monday. In new wheats only a moderate business was done, at that day's depressed rates, and at which a clearance was not effected. A large quantity of foreign wheat has been received this week, the total import having rather exceeded 15,000 quarters. Selected qualities moved off steadily, other kinds slowly, at previous figures. The duty has now fallen to 17s per quarter; but, as yet, very few parcels have been entered for home consumption. In corn-mill stock, very little was doing, yet holders would not submit to lower terms. Very little barley was on show. Grinding parcels were in request at full prices. In other kinds comparatively little was doing. The supply of malt being on the increase, that article ruled dull, and where sales were pressed a slight decline in value was submitted to. From Ireland no oats have reached us this week, yet the supply of foreign was good. The oat trade was again dull at barely stationary prices. Beans were in moderate request at undated figures. There was rather more doing in peas; but four experienced a very dull inquiry.

**ARRIVALS.**—English: wheat, 5910; barley, 160; oats, 40 quarters. Irish: wheat, —; barley, —; oats, — quarters. Foreign: wheat, 15,080; barley, 3200; oats, 9410 quarters. Flour, 3333 sacks; malt, 5490 quarters.

**English.**—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 55s to 58s; ditto, white, 60s to 62s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 48s to 55s; ditto, white, 55s to 60s; rye, 32s to 36s; grinding barley, 28s to 30s; dismilling, 28s to 30s; malted ditto, 30s to 32s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 58s to 63s; brown ditto, 55s to 60s; Kingston and Ware, 58s to 60s; Chevalier, 60s; Yorkshire and Lancashire feed ails, 23s to 24s, potatoes ditto, 24s to 26s; Youghal and Cork, black, 20s to 21s; ditto, white, 21s to 22s; thick beans, new, 38s to 40s; ditto, old, 40s to 42s; grey peas, 35s to 40s; mangle, 38s to 40s; white, 38s to 40s; bolters, 38s to 40s, per quarter. Foreign: made flour, 51s to 53s; Suffolk, Stockton, and Yorkshire, 42s to —s, per 20 lb. Foreign: Fine wheat, 50s to 62s; Dantzic, red, 42s to 55s; white, 57s to 62s. In Bond—Barley, 22s to —s, oats, 17s to 18s; ditto, feed, 16s to 17s; beans, 32s to —s; peas, 34s to —s, per quarter. Flour, America, 1,22s to 22s; Baltic, 12s to 23s per barrel.

**The Seed Market.**—Several parcels of new mustard seed have appeared on sale this week, but in very middling condition. In most kinds of seeds only a moderate business is doing at late rates.

**Linseed.**—English, sowing, 52s to 55s; Baltic, crushing, 40s to 45s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 40s to 41s. Hempseed, 35s to 38s, per quarter. Coriander, 12s to 15s, per cwt. Brown Mustard seed, 3s to 12s; white ditto, 12s to 14s. Tares, 6s to 7s 6d, per bushel. English Rape seed, 42s to 44s; ditto, 40s to 42s. Linseed cake, 21s to 21 1/2s; ditto, 21s to 21 1/2s; rape cake, 25s to 26s, per ton. Canary, 46s to 52s, per quarter. English Clover seed, red, 45s to 50s; extra, 52s to 55s; white 60s to 62s; extra up to 68s. Foreign, red, 40s to 48s; extra, 50s; white 60s to 62s; extra, 75s per cwt.

**Bread.**—The prices of wheaten bread in the Metropolis are from 8d to 8 1/2d; of household bread, 7d to 7 1/2d, per 4 lb loaf.

**Imperial Weekly Average.**—Wheat, 55s 6d; barley, 30s 0d; oats, 22s 4d; rye 25s 7d; beans, 42s 1d; peas, 38s 4d.

**Six Weeks Average.**—Wheat, 55s 1d; barley, 29s 7d; oats, 22s 6d; rye, 25s 10d; beans, 41s 1d; peas, 39s 3d.

**Prices on Foreign Corn.**—Wheat 17s; barley 9s; oats, 6s; rye, 9s 6d; beans, 1s 6d; peas 3s 6d.

**Tea.**—There is rather more inquiry for low qualities of Congou, at a slight advance in value. Common sorts are 10d; Twankays are, at 1s 2d to 1s 3d per lb.

**Sugar.**—West India Sugar has been in good request, at fully last week's quotations. East India, Mauritius, and foreign qualities, support previous rates. The market being better supplied with refined brands, rather easier rates have been accepted. Brown lumps are selling at 5s; and standard do, 5s to 5s 6d per cwt.

**Coffee.**—Very few parcels have been submitted to public competition since our last. The private contract trade, notwithstanding the stocks now in warehouse are somewhat decreasing, is heavy. Good ordinary Ceylon is selling at 47s per cwt.

**Indigo.**—Owing to the approaching public sales, of 16,264 chests, there is very little inclination manifest to purchase.

**Provisions.**—Owing to the large arrivals of foreign produce, the demand for Irish butter is heavy, at a further slight depression in the quotations. Dutch butter is quiet at 84s to 88s for fine, and 70s to 80s for inferior qualities. A larger business is doing in bacon, at an advance of 10s to 12s per cwt. Prime sizeable Waterford is producing 50s to 53s; inferior 48s to 48s; and heavy, 40s to 45s per cwt. Irish hams move off freely at 60s to 62s for prime sizeable Limericks, 50s to 58s for Belfast, and 60s for Westmorland. Lard is somewhat dearer. The best bladdered brings 60s to 63s.

**Oils.**—The market for linseed oil is very steady at full prices. In southern and some other kinds, rather more business is doing.

**Tallow.**—For most kinds of tallow the sale is firm, at the late advance. Old P. Y. C., on the spot, brings 40s 9d to 41s; and new, 41s 3d to 41s 6d per cwt. For delivery, 41s 6d has been paid. Town tallow, 41s 6d to 42s net cash.

**Hay and Straw.**—Course meadow hay, £3 15s to £4 18s; useful ditto, £2 5s to £3 8s; fine upland ditto, £2 10s to £3 10s; clover hay, £4 12s to £5 10s; oat straw, £1 14s to £1 16s; wheat straw, £1 16s to £1 18s per load; new meadow hay, £3 10s to £4 10s; and new clover, £4 to £5 2s, per load.

**Wool.**—We have still to notice a steady sale for all kinds of wool, at late rates.

**Potatoes.**—Our market is well supplied with potatoes, which move off freely, at from 43s to 48s per ton.

**Cattle (Friday).**—Broodile West Hants, 16s 6d; Carr's Hartley, 16s 6d; Charlotte Main, 16s; Chester Main, 15s 6d; Holywell Main, 15s 6d; Carr's Redhead, 14s; West Hants, 15s 6d; Gosforth, 17s; Lambton, 18s; Stewart's, 18s 3d; and Brandy's, 18s 3d, per ton.

**Hops (Friday).**—Although the accounts from Mid Kent still continue unfavourable, rather improved advices have reached us from other quarters. Generally speaking, the demand is steady at 180,000. The price is freely backed at £175,000. Some call it £180,000. World of Kent hoppers, £5 6s to £6 0s; Mid Kent, £5 10s to £6 0s; East Kent, £6 10s to £7 5s; Sussex, £5 10s to £6 0s.

**Smithfield (Friday).**—Notwithstanding the supply of beasts on sale here to-day was limited, the demand for that description of stock was heavy, at barely Monday's quotations. From Holland we received 115 oxen and cows, 150 sheep, and 18 calves: from Scotland only 30 Scotch. The number of sheep was small. Most breeds were in good request, at full rates of currency. There was rather more business doing in lambs, the prices of which were well supported. Calves were in short supply and active request, at an advance of quite 2d per 8lb. Pigs steady, at late rates. Milch cows were selling at from £10 to £19 each.

Per 8lb, to sink the offals:—Coarse and inferior beasts, 3s 6d to 3s 10d; second quality ditto, 3s 10d to 3s 4d; prime large oxen, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; prime Scotch, &c., 3s 10d to 4s 2d; cow, and inferior sheep, 3s 2d to 3s 6d; second quality ditto, 3s 8d to 4s 2d; prime coarse-woulded ditto, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; prime South Down ditto, 4s 8d to 5s 6d; large coarse calves, 3s 10d to 4s 6d; prime small ditto, 4s 8d to 5s 6d; large hogs, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; neat small porkers, 3s 10d to 4s 6d; lambs, 4s 6d to 5s 6d. Suckling calves, 15s to 20s; and quarter old store pigs, 16s to 19s each. Beasts, 61; cows, 97; sheep and lambs, 7130; calves, 291; pigs, 321.

**Newgate and Leadenhall (Friday).**—We had a steady trade for most kinds of meat on the following terms:

Per 8lb, by the carcass:—Inferior beef, 2s 4d to 2s 8d; middling ditto, 2s 10d to 3s 0d; prime large ditto, 3s 2d to 3s 6d; prime small ditto, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; large pork, 2s 8d to 3s; inferior mutton, 3s 0d to 3s 4d; middling ditto, 3s 4d to 4s 4d; prime ditto, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; veal, 3s 10d to 4s 10d; small pork, 3s 10d to 4s 4d; lamb, 4s 6d to 5s 6d.

ROBT. HARRIS.

## MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

Although much steadiness was perceptible in the English Market at the commencement of the week, and Consols quoted 99½ firmly, this price has not been since maintained. The increasing value of money, added to large sales, some on speculative accounts, and others on behalf of public Companies, tended to depress prices as the week advanced. Exchequer Bills have, as may be anticipated, felt these influences most extensively, the closing premium being only 4s to 47. A rumour, that the Bank of England have some intention to increase their rate of discount, caused considerable flatness at the close of the week, and Consols closed at 98½ for money, and 98½ for time. Three-and-a-quarter per Cents receded from heavy sales, but have since rallied a point, closing at 102 to 3. Reduced—of which the books for transfer closed on Wednesday—quotes nominally 99½. Bank Stock is shut, as well as India. The Bonds are 66s 10rem.

The Foreign Market has been inactive during the week, although some slight fluctuations have occurred. Spanish Five per Cents, opened on Monday at 27½ to 28; Three per Cents, 38½ to 39. A slight advance occurred on Tuesday, and was well maintained on Wednesday. Since then an upward inclination has been apparent, and the closing price, although little better than nominal at 38½ firmly, for the Three per Cents. No new price can be quoted for the Actives. Mexican has fluctuated between 33½ to 34, and 32½ to 33, but close flatly at 32½ for the Actives; Deferred, 16½. Columbian maintain its price at 18 to 19. Ecuador and Granada Bonds have yielded a point to sales. The former closed at 4, the latter 23½, and 5½ for Deferred. Dutch Two-and-a-half per Cents. are 62; Four per Cents. 99½. Chilean, 102½.

The Share Market has never been more active during the present year than it was at the commencement of this week. Scrips of the new lines were largely dealt in, and everything advanced. A new proposed line, called the Liverpool, Manchester, and Newcastle Railway, upon receiving the sanction of Mr. Hudson's approval, was delt in for time at 6 pm, although the allotment letters had only been delivered on the previous day. The French lines also improved, and the "Rosamel" Company at their meeting on Wednesday, decided upon the payment per share being £5. The amalgamation of all the rival lines under Rothschild has added to the value of the different Great Northern projects, in making their proportion of shares sure. There is a report that the Committee of the Stock Exchange propose to direct all bargains in scrip to be done for money only, as a check upon the extensive time bargains made in this description of securities. The shares in the Nottingham and Boston line continue in good demand, quoting 14 prem., and North Staffordshire are 5½ prem. Manchester and Leeds have not much improved on the meeting, the details of which will be found in another part of the paper. A tendency to flatness, in consequence of realising, was evident at the close of the week. The following are the last prices:—Aberdeen, 4½; Armagh, Coleraine, and Portrush, 2½; Bristol and Exeter, New, 11; Caledonian, 11½; Ditto Extension, 3½; Cambridge and Lincoln, 4½; Chester and Holyhead, 20½; Cheltenham and Oxford, 4½; Coventry, Nuneaton, Birmingham, and Leicester, 2½; Cornwall, 4½; Direct Northern, 3½; Dublin and Galway, 6½; Eastern Counties, 20; Ditto New, 7½ p.; East Dereham and Norwich, 2; Exeter, Yeovil, and Dorset, 3½; Gloucester, Aberystwith, and Central of Wales, 2½; Grand Union, 3½; Great Munster, 24; Great North of England, —s; Ditto New, 34; Ditto Fifths, 39; Guildford, Fareham, and Portsmouth, 3½; Lancaster and Carlisle, 55; Leicester and Bedford, 28, p.; London and Birmingham, 22½; Ditto Extension, 3; London and Blackwall, 10½; London and Brighton, 77; London and Croydon, 26½; London and Greenwich, 11; London and South Western, 7½; Ditto New, 16; London and York, 6½; London, Salisbury and Yeovil, 3½; Londonderry and Coleraine, 5½; Londonderry and Enniskillen, 3½; Lynn and Ely, 8½; Lynn and Dereham, 4½; Manchester and Leeds, 218½; Ditto 3 Shares, 104; Manchester and Birmingham, 69; Ditto Quarters, 11; Ditto New Quarters, 10; Manchester, Buxton, and Matlock, 8½ p.; Midland, 174½; Ditto New, 26; Midland, Birmingham, and Derby, 133½; Newcastle and Darlington Junction (New Brandling), 44; Newcastle and Berwick, 174; Newry and Enniskillen, 3½; Newark, Sheffield, and Boston, 6½; North British, 30½; Ditto New, 9½; North Staffordshire, 4½; North Wales, 4½; Norwich and Brandon, 23½; Oxford and Worcester, 10; Perth and Inverness, 2½; Portsmouth Direct, 7; Preston and Wyre, 4½; Richmond, 12½; Rugby, Worcester, and Tring, 2½; Scottish Central, 7; Shrewsbury, Wolverhampton, Dudley, and Birmingham, 7½; Shrewsbury and Trent Valley Union, 2½; South Devon, 34½; South Midland, 8½; South Eastern and Dover, 47½; South Wales, 6½; Trent Valley, 17; Trent Valley and Holyhead Junction, 2½; Waterford and Kilkenny, 3; Welch Midland, 4½; Wilts, Somerset, and Weymouth; 5; Yarmouth and Norwich, 20½; York and Carlisle, 6½; York Extension, 24½; Bordeaux and Toulouse, 2½; Dendre Valley, 2½; Dutch Rhinish, 9½; East Indian, 1½; Great North of France (Lafitte's), 7½; Do. (Rosamel's), 3½; Do. Peppin le Halleur, 4½; Great Paris and Lyons, 2½; Louvain and Jemeppe, 5½; Lyons and Arivignon, 3; Luxembourg, 2½; Orleans and Vierzon, 2½; Orleans and Bordeaux, 14½; Paris and Lyons (Lafitte's), 3½; Paris and Lyons (Ganneron's), 2½; Paris and Rouen, 42½; Paris and Strasbourg (Ganneron's), 3; Ditto (Compte de l'Est), 3½; Sambre and Meuse, 9; Tours and Nantes (Mackenzie's), 3; Ditto (Lebevre's), 24.

**SATURDAY MORNING.**—The Foreign and English Markets were both heavy yesterday; prices, however, were maintained. The Share Market was flat; and both Scrip and Shares were purchasable at a trifling reduction.

## THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 2.

The Right Hon. Sir James Graham, Bart., has received a despatch from the Earl of Aberdeen, K.T., dated Rosenau, near Coburg, 25th of August, 1845. The Queen's health has continued to be cheerful, and she is in the best of spirits. The Queen's health has continued to be cheerful, and she is in the best



## ADVERTISEMENT.

**ASTLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE OF ARTS,** Westminister Bridge-road. Proprietor, Mr. W. BATTY. Extraordinary Success of the New Spectacle in Twenty Magnificent Tableaux, entitled *THE BRIDE OF THE NILE*; or, the Lily of Memphis and the Horse of the Pyramids; which is allowed by the Public Press to eclipse all former productions, both in magnificence and effects, and nightly hailed with the most tumultuous applause. Second week of Mr. Devlin in his successful personation of "Olympus." Second week of the engagement of Mmes. Tournaire's unequalled Troupe of French Equestrians, who will introduce New and Popular SCENES in *THE CIRQUE OLYMPIQUE*. The whole concluding with a laughable Farce.—Box-office open from Eleven to Five. Acting Manager and Stage Director, Mr. T. Thompson. Equestrian Troupe daily.

**COLOSSEUM.**—Patronised by Her Most Gracious MAJESTY and H. R. H. PRINCE ALBERT.—Open daily from 10 till 12 past 5. Equal to Six Exhibitions of the most famous and containing Works of the first Artists, Mount Blanc and Mountain Torrent, Superb Conservatories, Gothic Aviary, Classic Ruins and Fountains, Panorama of London, repainted by Mr. Parris, &c. Admission, 3s.; Children Half-price. The Stalactite Caverns is extra.

**EVENING EXHIBITION,** open from 7 till 10 o'clock, consists of an entirely New Panorama of London by Night, erected in front of the day picture; the largest in the world, comprising 46,000 square feet. Projected and carried out by Mr. W. Bradwell, and painted by Mr. Danon and Mr. Tebbin. The Caverns, Mount Blanc, and Torrent, by Night. The Glyptotheca and Refreshment Room brilliantly illuminated. The whole Exhibition designed by Mr. Bradwell. Admission at the door 5s. each; Family Tickets, to admit Four persons, at 4s. each, to be had at the North Lodge, Colosseum, from 10 to 6: of Messrs. Mitchell, Old Bond-street; Mr. Andrews, Old Bond-street; Mr. Sams, St. James's-street; Messrs. Duff and Hodgson, Oxford-street; and Messrs. Addison and Co., Regent-street.—Children under 12 years of age, Half-price.

**FREE EXHIBITION.—ART-UNION OF LONDON.**—The Works of Art selected by the Prizeholders of the year 1845, exhibiting at the Gallery of the Society of British Artists, Suffolk-street, Pall-mall East, WILL BE OPEN TO THE PUBLIC FREE, from the 8th to the 13th Inst., from Ten till Six, and, by tickets, from Seven till Ten on the Evenings of the 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th. The Subscription Lists are now open. GEORGE GODWIN, LEWIS POOOCK, Hon. Secs. 4, Trafalgar-square, Sept. 4th, 1845.

**CAPTAIN SIBORNE'S MODELS.**—The Original Large MODEL of the BATTLE of WATERLOO has just OPENED at the EGYPTIAN HALL, Piccadilly, showing on a surface of 420 square feet, the whole of the hostile armies as they were disposed and engaged when the illustrious Wellington gained the Victory. "Admirable and unequalled model."—Naval and Military Gazette. The NEW MODEL shows the GRAND CHARGE of the BRITISH CAVALRY, led by the Marquis of Anglesey, and of the INFANTRY, by Sir Thomas Picton, in the immediate presence of the immortal Wellington. "The life and spirit which Captain Siborne has infused into this model, is, to us, almost inexplicable."—United Service Gazette. Open from Eleven, Morning, till Nine Evening. Admission to each Model, 1s. "s." Half-price from Seven to Nine Evening.

**A MAGNIFICENT, EXTENSIVE, AND UNIQUE COLLECTION OF TROPICAL FRUITS,** modelled by Mons. Grimaud during his long residence in the Isle of France, is just deposited at the ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION, THE ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY, is lectured upon by Professor Bachhoffner, and exhibited daily and in the Evening. A NEW AMERICAN INVENTION, COLEMAN'S PATENT LOCOMOTIVE ENGINE, for ascending and descending inclined planes on Railways without the aid of stationary power. SWIMMING and DIVING ILLUSTRATED by the Son of Captain Stevens, the celebrated teacher of Swimming, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at Two o'clock, and on the Evenings of Tuesdays and Thursdays, at half-past Eight. The other Exhibitions, &c., as usual.—Admission, One Shilling; Schools, Half-price.

**THE CHILD'S OWN SINGING-BOOK.**—Favourite SONGS and ROUNDS, with an easy Accompaniment for the Pianoforte. Edited by M. and W. H. CALCOTT. Second Edition, price 2s.—Published by CHAMBER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent-street.

**LORD ABERDEEN AND THE AMER OF BOKHARA.**—In Reply to the "Edinburgh Review" By Capt. GROVER, F.R.S. Also, in 1 vol., 8vo., price 10s 6d., a New Edition, considerably enlarged, of the BOKHARA VICTIMS. CHAPMAN and HALL, 186, Strand.

**THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.**—Elegantly bound in cloth and gold, gilt edges, rich in Illustrations of the Pasting Events of the last Six Months, forming a most complete and valuable ILLUSTRATED CHRONOLOGY; together with a mass of useful and highly interesting articles on Art, Literature, and Science.—May be obtained, by order, of all Booksellers, &c., in the Kingdom, as also all the previous Volumes. Vol. I., 21s.; Vols. II., III., IV., V., and VI., 15s. each.

**THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK,** FOR 1846. Will be published early in October next, and will surpass in elegance and usefulness any Almanack ever produced. It will contain—

Twelve exquisite Designs by Kenny Meadows, and Twelve by William Harvey, emblematic of the Months.

The Calendar portion of the Almanack, and the various Astronomical Phenomena, occupying two pages for each month, with Engravings, have been furnished by an officer of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich.

A page for each month is devoted to Natural History, with numerous engravings; and will present all that is curious and interesting. The Almanack, making in all 64 pages, will be presented to valuable tabular information requisite to form a complete Almanack for the year 1846.

Price One Shilling; stitched in a handsome wrapper, and gilt edges.

**THE ILLUSTRATED NEW TESTAMENT.**—Preparing for Publication, a Superb Edition of the NEW TESTAMENT, illustrated by the Pen of KENNY MEADOWS.

And containing all the numerous Views of the Cities and Places mentioned in the New Testament, from faithful Sketches recently made in the Holy Land; and Engravings portraying the Manners and Customs of the East, Ancient and Modern.

With Notes, Historical and Descriptive, avoiding all doctrinal points. The size of this beautiful edition of the New Testament will be handsome Quarto, and the price will not exceed Four Shillings.

A more detailed Prospectus will appear in a subsequent number of this Journal. Office, 198, Strand.

**THE SPORTING REVIEW, for SEPTEMBER,** is beautifully Embellished with Engravings of REFRACION, WINNER OF THE OAKS, 1845.

By E. Hacker, from a Painting by A. Cooper, R.A.

AND THE FRUITS OF "THE FIRST"

By J. B. Scott, from a Painting by J. Bateman.

CONTENTS:—A Day's Fishing. On Hunting for Game in the Open Fields. By a Voyager. Riding and Driving for the Million. By Lord Wynne. The Old Pony. By Charles Willowsdale. Public Amusements of the Metropolis. Literature. State of the Odds. The Turf Register. Ascent Heath—Satton. On the Turf. Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Birby Club (Stockbridge Course)—Stockbridge—Knigton.

May be had, by order, of all Booksellers.—Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand.

**THE FARMERS' MAGAZINE AND JOURNAL OF THE AGRICULTURAL INTEREST for SEPTEMBER, 1845,** is embellished with a splendid Steel Engraving of A HEREFORD OX, the Property of John Hudson, Esq., of Castle Acre, Norfolk; and Illustrations to the ESSAY ON FENCES, &c.

CONTENTS:—Prize Essay on Manures. By Samuel L. Dana. On the Influence of Climate on Vegetation within the Limits of Great Britain and Ireland. By James Anderson, Esq. On Reaping and Harvesting Grain Crops. By James Anderson, Esq. On Rent. By Cuthbert W. Johnson, Esq., F.R.S. The Leicester Monument. Trees—Preparations for Planting. By J. On the Atmosphere of Stables, &c. Landlord and Tenant. The Royal Agricultural Society of England. Yorkshire Agricultural Society. Liquid Manure Composts. By Mr. G. W. Hay. Extract of a Letter from Professor Johnston to W. M. Alexander, Esq., of Hallowchville. Account of a Visit to Mr. Hewitt Davis's Farm, near Crofton, Surrey. Rape and Stone or Stubble Turnip for use in Autumn. On Farm Enclosures. By John Sproule. Fixing Ammonia in Dungills. By J. S. Henslow.

THE FARMERS' MAGAZINE, Vol. XI, is just published with Twelve fine Steel Engravings, and may be had, by order, of all Booksellers.—Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand.

**THE NEW MONTHLY BELLE ASSEMBLEE, for SEPTEMBER,** a Fashionable and Literary Magazine, under the Immediate Patronage of her Royal Highness THE DUCHESS OF KENT.

Is beautifully illustrated with Highly-finished PORTRAITS of the NOBILITY, and contains EXQUISITE ENGRAVINGS OF DONNA INEZ, AND CATHEDRAL; and TWO COLOURED PLATES OF THE FASHIONS Finished in the First Style, &c. they arrive from Paris.

CONTENTS:—The Burial at Sea. By Calder Campbell. The West India Creole. By the Honourable Julia Maynard. True Nobility; or, The Blacksmith's Daughter. By Mr. Emma C. Emory. Oh! World! a World it Might Be. By Charles H. E. A. E. The Day Before Marriage. By Mrs. Abby The Parting. By E. L. Impromptu on Gainsborough's Portrait of Pitt. By William Henry Hall. Intest—A Story of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth. By Camilla Toulmin. Hope On. By W. G. J. Barker, Esq. Sonnet (Addressed to Mrs. Abby, on the Death of her Husband). By Joseph Pease. The Man who is Wide Awake. By J. J. Reynolds. Memoirs of My Childhood. By Grace Agular. "A Farewell to Friends." By T. H. W. Sonnets, Patience and Hope. By Charles H. Hitchens. Trade; or, The First of September. By J. B. A. E.

May be had, by order, of all Booksellers. Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand, London.

**WHAT TO EAT, DRINK, AND AVOID;** addressed to the Nervous and Dyspeptic. By R. J. CULVERWELL, M.D., M.R.C.S., &c. SREWOOD, 23, Paternoster-row; CARVALHO, 147, Fleet-street; HANAY, 63, Oxford-street; MANN, 39, Cornhill; and the Author, 21, Arundel-street, Strand.

**HARE ON SPINAL DISEASE.** This Day is Published, Price 2s. 6d.

**CASES AND OBSERVATIONS illustrative of the Beneficial Results which may be obtained by close attention and perseverance, in some of the most Chronic and unpropitious instances of Spinal Deformity, with 18 Engravings on wood by SAMUEL HARE, M.R.C.S.** London: JOHN CRUICKSHANK, Princes street; and may be had of all Booksellers.

**THE CORN TRADE.**—The critical state of the weather involving the probability of a deficient and wet harvest, and the consequently serious effects upon our commercial and monetary affairs are beginning to excite great apprehension. Under such circumstances, correct information as to the probable produce of the harvest at world is of the highest importance. No trade or expense is spared to furnish such information in the MARK LANE EXPRESS and AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL, which has been for many years the authority in the Corn Trade in England and in foreign countries. May be had by order of all Booksellers and Newsmen. Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand, London.

**SIR HENRY HALFORD.**—This Day, Price 6d. each; Post-free, 7d., or Seven Postage-stamps. HINTS ON CONSUMPTION and its RELIEF. HINTS ON GOUT and its CURE. HINTS ON RHEUMATISM and its CURE. HINTS ON INDIGESTION and the MEANS OF AVOIDING it, with REMARKS ON DIET and REGIMEN.

By the late SIR HENRY HALFORD, Bart. Collated by a Professional Colleague. London: HENRY RICHARDS, Brydges-street, Covent-garden.

**NEW SONG, "A FRIEND IN DISTRESS"** words by W. H. BELLAMY, composed and sung by Mr. HOBBS.—"This song will become an immense favourite; both words and music highly interesting, and make quite a sensation wherever Mr. Hobbs sings it. We subjoin the concluding lines:—

The richest to-day may to-morrow be poor— If we're little, how many there are who have less; Oh! never should the heart then, the hand, or the door, Be shut to the claims of "A Friend in Distress."—Musical Review.

London: DUFF and HOBSON, 65, Oxford-street.

**TO THE AMATEURS OF CHESS.** On the 1st of September was Published, No. IX., Vol. VI, of

**THE CHESS PLAYERS' CHRONICLE;** containing original Games and Problems by the Best Players in England, France, and Germany—Curious

Notes on the Game—Chess Intelligence, Correspondence, &c. &c. The five volumes of this highly-popular and entertaining Magazine which have previously appeared, are acknowledged to contain by far the largest and most valuable collection of Chess varieties ever brought together. In addition to Articles, by the best authorities, illustrative of the History and Antiquities of the Game, Anecdotes and Biographies, Notices of eminent Players, Miscellaneous information of every description relative to Chess and its votaries, there will be found in the volumes about Two THOUSAND GAMES and PROBLEMS, the greater part of which have never before been published, by Philidor, Des Chappelles, Mc Donnell, Cochrane, La Bourdonnais, Heyderbach, Bledow, Gulas, Kassim, Lewis, Petroff, Janisch, Staunton, Kieseritzki, &c. &c.—London: H. RICHARDS, 13, Carey-street, Lincoln's Inn; and of all booksellers in town and country.

In 1 volume, with plates, price 7s. 6d., in cloth,

**THE PRACTICAL COOK, English and Foreign;** containing a great variety of Old Receipts improved and remodelled, and many Original Receipts, in English, French, German, Russian, Spanish, Polish, Dutch, American, &c. &c. and Indian Cookery, with the Choice of all Provisions, the Laying out a Table, giving small and large Dinners, and the Management of a Cellar. By JOSEPH BREGION, formerly Cook to H.E. Prince Raoumowski; to H.H. the Prince Nicholas Esterhazy; to the Marquis of Ailesbury, the Russian Ambassador at Paris, &c. &c.; and ANNE MILLER, Cook in several English Families of Distinction.

To all persons who wish to excel in Cooking, the present volume must prove highly useful. It is likewise a store of great service to all young housekeepers who have yet to learn the proper arrangements of a dinner-table, as it contains not only a bill of fare for every month in the year, but is illustrated by very neat engravings, showing the proper method of placing the dishes on the table, and the order in which the courses and dessert are to appear.—Britannia. CHAPMAN and HALL, 186, Strand.

**GINGER BRANDY.**—The Proprietors of the Waterloo Distillery beg to acquaint the Public that their GINGER BRANDY is especially recommended by the Faculty, in all cases where the stomach is disordered. It forms an agreeable beverage at any time of the day. Sold at the Distillery only, Waterloo-road, price 16s. per Gallon.

INGRAM'S MANUFACTORY, 29, CITY-ROAD, LONDON.

**INVALIDS' AND CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.**—Children's

Chaises, Vis-a-vis Wagons, and other Carriages, from Ten Shillings to Twenty Guinea. Invalids' Wheel Chairs of first class comfort from £3 to £35. New and Second-hand. Spinal Carriages. Any with Hoods. On Sale or Hire.

**BALANCE IVORY TABLE KNIVES, 10s. per dozen;**

Dessert ditto, 3s. 6d. per pair; Table-Knives with Handles of Pure Nickel Silver, 1s. per dozen; Carvers, 6s. 6d. per pair; Superior Kitchen Table Knives and Forks, from 6s. 6d. per dozen; a set of Three Trays, 6s. 6d.; Three Superior Gothic Japan ditto, 13s. 6d.; Three Superior Gothic Paper ditto, 33s. Also, an extensive Assortment of London-made Dish-covers, Drawing room Screens, Baths, and every description of Furnishings in Ironmongery; every article of which is marked at such prices as will fully convince Purchasers of the great advantages resulting from Cash Payments. RICHARD JOHN SLACK, 3/6, STRAND, opposite Somerset House. "s." Their Illustrated Catalogue may be had gratis, or sent post free to any part. Established 1818.

**PATENT FLEXIBLE VELVET HATS.**—JOHNSON and

Co., 113, Regent-street, corner of Vigo-street, Hatters to the Queen and Royal Family, inventors and patentees. From the construction of their FLEXIBLE HATS, the pressure on the forehead is entirely removed, and, by their extreme elasticity, they are capable of accommodating themselves perfectly to the shape of the head; the crown, moreover, being ventilated, and the perspiration prevented from appearing on the outside of the hat, are additional advantages. As ladies' Riding Hats, they are light and elastic, and will retain their position and shape in the most comfortable manner.—JOHNSON and Co., 113, Regent-street, and Grafton and Johnson, 2, Old Bond-street.

**TEAS AT THE WHOLESALE PRICE.**—Families, Hotel Keepers, and large Consumers supplied with Tea at the Wholesale Price, for Cash.

Black .. 3 .. 4 .. 5 .. 6 .. 7 .. 8 .. 9 .. 10 .. 11 .. 12 .. 13 .. 14 .. 15 .. 16 .. 17 .. 18 .. 19 .. 20 .. 21 .. 22 .. 23 .. 24 .. 25 .. 26 .. 27 .. 28 .. 29 .. 30 .. 31 .. 32 .. 33 .. 34 .. 35 .. 36 .. 37 .. 38 .. 39 .. 40 .. 41 .. 42 .. 43 .. 44 .. 45 .. 46 .. 47 .. 48 .. 49 .. 50 .. 51 .. 52 .. 53 .. 54 .. 55 .. 56 .. 57 .. 58 .. 59 .. 60 .. 61 .. 62 .. 63 .. 64 .. 65 .. 66 .. 67 .. 68 .. 69 .. 70 .. 71 .. 72 .. 73 .. 74 .. 75 .. 76 .. 77 .. 78 .. 79 .. 80 .. 81 .. 82 .. 83 .. 84 .. 85 .. 86 .. 87 .. 88 .. 89 .. 90 .. 91 .. 92 .. 93 .. 94 .. 95 .. 96 .. 97 .. 98 .. 99 .. 100 .. 101 .. 102 .. 103 .. 104 .. 105 .. 106 .. 107 .. 108 .. 109 .. 110 .. 111 .. 112 .. 113 .. 114 .. 115 .. 116 .. 117 .. 118 .. 119 .. 120 .. 121 .. 122 .. 123 .. 124 .. 125 .. 126 .. 127 .. 128 .. 129 .. 130 .. 131 .. 132 .. 133 .. 134 .. 135 .. 136 .. 137 .. 138 .. 139 .. 140 .. 141 .. 142 .. 143 .. 144 .. 145 .. 146 .. 147 .. 148 .. 149 .. 150 .. 151 .. 152 .. 153 .. 154 .. 155 .. 156 .. 157 .. 158 .. 159 .. 160 .. 161 .. 162 .. 163 .. 164 .. 165 .. 166 .. 167 .. 168 .. 169 .. 170 .. 171 .. 172 .. 173 .. 174 .. 175 .. 176 .. 177 .. 178 .. 179 .. 180 .. 181 .. 182 .. 183 .. 184 .. 185 .. 186 .. 187 .. 188 .. 189 .. 190 .. 191 .. 192 .. 193 .. 194 .. 195 .. 196 .. 197 .. 198 .. 199 .. 200 .. 201 .. 202 .. 203 .. 204 .. 205 .. 206 .. 207 .. 208 .. 209 .. 210 .. 211 .. 212 .. 213 .. 214 .. 215 .. 216 .. 217 .. 218 .. 219 .. 220 .. 221 .. 222 .. 223 .. 224 .. 225 .. 226 .. 227 .. 228 .. 229 .. 230 .. 231 .. 232 .. 233 .. 234 .. 235 .. 236 .. 237 .. 238 .. 239 .. 240 .. 241 .. 242 .. 243 .. 244 .. 245 .. 246 .. 247 .. 248 .. 249 .. 250 .. 251 .. 252 .. 253 .. 254 .. 255 .. 256 .. 257 .. 258 .. 259 .. 260 .. 261 .. 262 .. 263 .. 264 .. 265 .. 266 .. 267 .. 268 .. 269 .. 270 .. 271 .. 272 .. 273 .. 274 .. 275 .. 276 .. 277 .. 278 .. 279 .. 280 .. 281 .. 282 .. 283 .. 284 .. 285 .. 286 .. 287 .. 288 .. 289 .. 290 .. 291 .. 292 .. 293 .. 294 .. 295 .. 296 .. 297 .. 298 .. 299 .. 300 .. 301 .. 302 .. 303 .. 304 .. 305 .. 306 .. 307 .. 308 .. 309 .. 310 .. 311 .. 312 .. 313 .. 314 .. 315 .. 316 .. 317 .. 318 .. 319 .. 320 .. 321 .. 322 .. 323 .. 324 .. 325 .. 326 .. 327 .. 328 .. 329 .. 330 .. 331 .. 332 .. 333 .. 334 .. 335 .. 336 .. 337 .. 338 .. 339 .. 340 .. 341 .. 342 .. 343 .. 344 .. 345 .. 346 .. 347 .. 348 .. 349 .. 350 .. 351 .. 352 .. 353 .. 354 .. 355 .. 356 .. 357 .. 358 .. 359 .. 360 .. 361 .. 362 .. 363 .. 364 .. 365 .. 366 .. 367 .. 368 .. 369 .. 370 .. 371 .. 372 .. 373 .. 374 .. 375 .. 376 .. 377 .. 378 .. 379 .. 380 .. 381 .. 382 .. 383 .. 384 .. 385 .. 386 .. 387 .. 388 .. 389 .. 390 .. 391 .. 392 .. 393 .. 394 .. 395 .. 396 .. 397 .. 398 .. 399 .. 400 .. 401 .. 402 .. 403 .. 404 .. 405 .. 406 .. 407 .. 408 .. 409 .. 410 .. 411 .. 412 .. 413 .. 414 .. 415 .. 416 .. 417 .. 418 .. 419 .. 420 .. 421 .. 422 .. 423 .. 424 .. 425 .. 426 .. 427 .. 428 .. 429 .. 430 .. 431 .. 432 .. 433 .. 434 .. 435 .. 436 .. 437 .. 438 .. 439 .. 440 .. 441 .. 442 .. 443 .. 444 .. 445 .. 446 .. 447 .. 448 .. 449 .. 450 .. 451 .. 452 .. 453 .. 454 .. 455 .. 456 .. 457 .. 458 .. 459 .. 460 .. 461 .. 462 .. 463 .. 464 .. 465 .. 466 .. 467 .. 468 .. 469 .. 470 .. 471 .. 472 .. 473 .. 474 .. 475 .. 476 .. 477 .. 478 .. 479 .. 480 .. 481 .. 482 .. 483 .. 484 .. 485 .. 486 .. 487 .. 488 .. 489 .. 490 .. 491 .. 492 .. 493 .. 494 .. 495 .. 496 .. 497 .. 498 .. 499 .. 500 .. 501 .. 502 .. 503 .. 504 .. 505 .. 506 .. 507 .. 508 .. 509 .. 510 .. 511 .. 512 .. 513 .. 514 .. 515 .. 516 .. 517 .. 518 .. 519 .. 520 .. 521 .. 522 .. 523 .. 524 .. 525 .. 526 .. 527 .. 528 .. 529 .. 530 .. 531 .. 532 .. 533 .. 534 .. 535 .. 536 .. 537 .. 538 .. 539 .. 540 .. 541 .. 542 .. 543 .. 544 .. 545 .. 546 .. 547 .. 548 .. 549 .. 550 .. 551 .. 552 .. 553 .. 554 .. 555 .. 556 .. 557 .. 558 .. 559 .. 560 .. 561 .. 562 .. 563 .. 564 .. 565 .. 566 .. 567 .. 568 .. 569 .. 570 .. 571 .. 572 .. 573 .. 574 .. 575 .. 576 .. 577 .. 578 .. 579 .. 580 .. 581 .. 582 .. 583 .. 584 .. 585 .. 586 .. 587 .. 588 .. 589 .. 590 .. 591 .. 592 .. 593 .. 594 .. 595 .. 596 .. 597 .. 598 .. 599 .. 600 .. 601 .. 602 .. 603 .. 604 .. 605 .. 606 .. 607 .. 608 .. 609 .. 610 .. 611 .. 612 .. 613 .. 614 .. 615 .. 616 .. 617 .. 618 .. 619 .. 620 .. 621 .. 622 .. 623 .. 624 .. 625 .. 626 .. 627 .. 628 .. 629 .. 630 .. 631 .. 632 .. 633 .. 634 .. 635 .. 636 .. 637 .. 638 .. 639 .. 640 .. 641 .. 642 .. 643 .. 644 .. 645 .. 646 .. 647 .. 648 .. 649 .. 650 .. 651 .. 652 .. 653 .. 654 .. 655 .. 656 .. 657 .. 658 .. 659 .. 660 .. 661 .. 662 .. 663 .. 664 .. 665 .. 666 .. 667 .. 668 .. 669 .. 670 .. 671 .. 672 .. 673 .. 674 .. 675 .. 676 .. 677 .. 678 .. 679 .. 680 .. 681 .. 682 .. 683 .. 684 .. 685 .. 686 .. 687 .. 688 .. 689 .. 690 .. 691 .. 692 .. 693 .. 694 .. 695 .. 696 .. 697 .. 698 .. 699 .. 700 .. 701 .. 702 .. 703 .. 704 .. 705 .. 706 .. 707 .. 708 .. 709 .. 710 .. 711 .. 712 .. 713 .. 714 .. 715 .. 716 .. 717 .. 718 .. 719 .. 720 .. 721 .. 722 .. 723 .. 724 .. 725 .. 726 .. 727 .. 728 .. 729 .. 730 .. 731 .. 732 .. 733 .. 734 .. 735 .. 736 .. 737 .. 738 .. 739 .. 740 .. 741 .. 742 .. 743 .. 744 .. 745 .. 746 .. 747 .. 748 .. 749 .. 750 .. 751 .. 752 .. 753 .. 754 .. 755 .. 756 .. 757 .. 758 .. 759 .. 760 .. 761 .. 762 .. 763 .. 764 .. 765 .. 766 .. 767 .. 768 .. 769 .. 770 .. 771 .. 772 .. 773 .. 774 .. 775 .. 776 .. 777 .. 778 .. 779 .. 780 .. 781 .. 782 .. 783 .. 784 .. 785 .. 786 .. 787 .. 788 .. 789 .. 790 .. 791 .. 792 .. 793 .. 794 .. 795 .. 796 .. 797 .. 798 .. 799 .. 800 .. 801 .. 802 .. 803 .. 804 .. 805 .. 806 .. 807 .. 808 .. 809 .. 810 .. 811 .. 812 .. 813 .. 814 .. 815 .. 816 .. 817 .. 818 .. 819 .. 820 .. 821 .. 822 .. 823 .. 824 .. 825 .. 826 .. 827 .. 828 .. 829 .. 830 .. 831 .. 832 .. 833 .. 834 .. 835 .. 836 .. 837 .. 838 .. 839 .. 840 .. 841 .. 842 .. 843 .. 844 .. 845 .. 846 .. 847 .. 848 .. 849 .. 850 .. 851 .. 852 .. 853 .. 854 .. 855 .. 856 .. 857 .. 858 .. 859 .. 860 .. 861 .. 862 .. 863 .. 864 .. 865 .. 866 .. 867 .. 868 .. 869 .. 870 .. 871 .. 872 .. 873 .. 874 .. 875 .. 876 .. 877 .. 878 .. 879 .. 880 .. 881 .. 882 .. 883 .. 884 .. 885 .. 886 .. 887 .. 888 .. 889 .. 890 .. 891 .. 892 .. 893 .. 894 .. 895 .. 896 .. 897 .. 898 .. 899 .. 900 .. 901 .. 902 .. 903 .. 904 .. 905 .. 906 .. 907 .. 908 .. 909 .. 910 .. 911 .. 912 .. 913 .. 914 .. 915 .. 916 .. 917 .. 918 .. 919 .. 920 .. 921 .. 922 .. 923 .. 924 .. 925 .. 926 .. 927 .. 928 .. 929 .. 930 .. 931 .. 932 .. 933 .. 934 .. 935 .. 936 .. 937 .. 938 .. 939 .. 940 .. 941 .. 942 .. 943 .. 944 .. 945 .. 946 .. 947 .. 948 .. 949 .. 950 .. 951 .. 952 .. 953 .. 954 .. 955 .. 956 .. 957 .. 958 .. 959 .. 960 .. 961 .. 962 .. 963 .. 964 .. 965 .. 966 .. 967 .. 968 .. 969 .. 970 .. 971 .. 972 .. 973 .. 974 .. 975 .. 976 .. 977 .. 978 .. 979 .. 980 .. 981 .. 982 .. 983 .. 984 .. 985 .. 986 .. 987 .. 988 .. 989 .. 990 .. 991 .. 992 .. 993 .. 994 .. 995 .. 996 .. 997 .. 998 .. 999 .. 1000 .. 1001 .. 1002 .. 1003 .. 1004 .. 1005 .. 1006 .. 1007 .. 1008 .. 1009 .. 1010 .. 1011 .. 1012 .. 1013 .. 1014 .. 1015 .. 1016 .. 1017 .. 1018 .. 1019 .. 1020 .. 1021 .. 1022 .. 1023 .. 1024 .. 1025 .. 1026 .. 1027 .. 1028 .. 1029 .. 1030 .. 1031 .. 1032 .. 1033 .. 1034 .. 1035 .. 1036 .. 1037 .. 1038 .. 1039 .. 1040 .. 1041 .. 1042 .. 1043 .. 1044 .. 1045 .. 1046 .. 1047 .. 1048 .. 1049 .. 1050 .. 1051 .. 1052 .. 1053 .. 1054 .. 1055 .. 1056 .. 1057 .. 1058 .. 1059 .. 1060 .. 1061 .. 1062 .. 1063 .. 1064 .. 1065 .. 1066 .. 1067 .. 1068 .. 1069 .. 1070 .. 1071 .. 1072 .. 1073 .. 1074 .. 1075 .. 1076 .. 1077 .. 1078 .. 1079 .. 1080 .. 1081 .. 1082 .. 1083 .. 1084 .. 1085 .. 1086 .. 1087 .. 1088 .. 1089 .. 1090 .. 1091 .. 1092 .. 1093 .. 1094 .. 1095 .. 1096 .. 1097 .. 1098 .. 1099 .. 1100 .. 1101 .. 1102 .. 1103 .. 1104 .. 1105 .. 1106 .. 1107 .. 1108 .. 1109 .. 1110 .. 1111 .. 1112 .. 1113 .. 1114 .. 1115 .. 1116 .. 1117 .. 1118 .. 1119 .. 1120 .. 1121 .. 1122 .. 1123 .. 1124 .. 1125 .. 1126 .. 1127 .. 1128 .. 1129 .. 1130 .. 1131 .. 1132 .. 1133 .. 1134 .. 11





BUSHMEN CHILDREN, EGYPTIAN HALL, PICCADILLY.

## BUSHMEN CHILDREN.

Two Bushmen (*Boshies-men*) Children have lately been brought from the interior of Africa, and are now exhibiting some feats at the Egyptian Hall, in Piccadilly. They are a girl and a boy, not related to each other: the female is thirty-two inches high, and eight years old; and the male only forty-four inches in height, though nearly full grown, and sixteen years of age. They wear the dress of their tribe (Hottentots); they throw a spear, dance, &c.; the Bushman, as a Corporal of the Army, goes through the Manual and Platoon Exercises; and the Bush girl appears as a Soldier's Wife; and their several feats are very amusing. Their parents are stated to have been murdered by Kafirs, who pursue and exterminate the Bushman Tribe with unrelenting ferocity: they were rescued by a Dutch Trader, and taken to Cape Town, whence they have been brought to this country. We hope they may here receive many visitors: the season, it is true, is somewhat unpropitious for sights; to the Ethnographers, in a scientific point of view, these specimens of a "pigmy race" may be especially interesting.

**THE WHIRLWIND AT ROUEN.**—A few days ago, at the Paris Academy of Sciences, M. Arago communicated some curious facts, derived from investigations, respecting the extraordinary meteor which caused such dire effects at Rouen. The disastrous visitation commenced in the valley of Malauney and the valley of Monville, about half-past twelve o'clock in the day, by the rapid shock of winds and clouds striking in opposite directions, preceded by gusts of an extraordinarily hot wind, equally remarked at Paris, and so burning, that the mistress of an inn, although standing before a kitchen fire, felt it, as well as many other persons, on all of whom it produced a most oppressive effect. Similar electrical phenomena soon followed. It was remarked that the whirlwind presented the shape of an inverted cone, of which the point looked red. It did not proceed in a right line, but zig-zag, and particularly in the direction where there were masses of iron or steel, such as factories, leaving untouched the intermediate spaces. What is more extraordinary, it only struck parts of the same house, those parts having quantities of ironwork, leaving untouched the parts which had little or none. Trees of a century were in some places twisted, in others torn up, and in other places broken. But the most remarkable feature of the whole was this, that a quantity of substances, some of great weight, such as planks of wood, five feet in length, were sucked up into the air, and carried to a distance of nine leagues, after a journey of seven hours. While the tempest was at its height, the barometer fell 17 millimetres, a fact proved by Professor Preisser. This philosopher does not doubt that the phenomenon was essentially electric. During the passage of the whirlwind, from which flashes of lightning played, some persons smelled a sulphurous odour, and heard a rolling noise—workmen felt themselves moved to and fro, while flames flashed before their eyes. Bits of burned cotton and other materials were found, although there had been no conflagration. Several cooking spits were magnetised. Of the killed, some showed no mark of external injury; many showed rapid signs of decomposition; and, altogether there can be no doubt that the cause was of an electric nature.

## WEST INDIA PINE-APPLES.

The attempt made last year to import into this country Pine-apples, from the West Indies, was attended with such success as to induce speculators to improve the culture. This was, indeed, requisite; for some of the specimens were acid enough to set the teeth on edge. We last year engraved "the new articles," *en masse*, and now we present our readers with the mode of retailing them in the streets of the metropolis—just as cherries have been cried and sold some 200 years since, when Herrick sang. This is

certainly another step in the ladder of luxury—"Pine apples a penny a slice!" We perceive that a writer in *Jerrold's Magazine* for the present month has turned this great "social change" to account, in a sketch entitled "Pine-apple Shot;" in which the pride of a certain Mrs. Pratt lies in "It is a fruit which never can become common. A present of one is a present; and ours, people are good enough to say, are peculiarly well grown!" But, Time turns Pratts old, Pratt dies; and many years afterwards, the Pines of Pratt Park lose caste: the old lady, in a fit of infatuation, unmindful of what had been passing in this Great World, journeys to London with "a black Jamaica," to present to her Majesty. On her road to the hotel, Mrs. Pratt's chaise "runs into a New Providence cart, with the tempting and strange cry—"Pine-apples! New Providence Pines! a penny a slice!" She had seen it—heard it—smelt it—no, not tasted it! That uneasy resolution to go up to London, and "pay her duty," had, then, been but a rushing to her doom! The poor little lady did not long survive the shock—but died of a discharge of "Pine-apple Shot!" "The knell of the ancient gentlewoman is tolled! Post-chaises are crumbling, and Pine-apples sold in the streets for a penny a slice!" It is really a very pungent piece of satire.

Jesting apart, the Pine trade has already become permanently established: in one week upwards of 11,000 pine apples have been sold by one house!—averaging from 1s. to 3s. each; and the same brokers have sold 100,000 this season. Meanwhile, they have been cried by cartloads and barrowfuls through the streets for sale! We ourselves saw a cartload in New Bond-street, surrounded by a clamorous host, and a footman clambering for a fine purchase! Had Brummell seen this, he would have henceforth classed pines with "the hot, intoxicating liquor"—port.

We learn from Smyrna that, on the 27th ult., as the *Minerve* frigate was getting under way from Ourliac, to follow the Duke de Montpensier to Smyrna, her commander, Captain Granet, while standing on the fore-castle, directing the manoeuvres, was struck by a block which fell from the rigging on the head, and killed almost instantaneously. His body was taken to Smyrna, and buried with all the honours due to his rank.

## THE HESKETH FLEETWOOD TESTIMONIAL.

Some time since, a public meeting was held at Poulton, to present to Sir P. Hesketh Fleetwood, Bart., M.P., some testimonial of the high estimation in which he is held in the neighbourhood of Rossall, where Sir Hesketh and his family have long resided. A subscription was opened for the above purpose, and the list ultimately contained the names of between three and four hundred of the worthy baronet's neighbours residing in the townships of Poulton, Thornton, Bispham, and Blackpool, and of a few other friends connected with the district.

A piece of plate was chosen by the Committee, selected from a number of designs furnished by Jones and Fryer, Cornhill, London. It consists of a very splendid silver vase and cover, of 140 guineas value. It is of the Etruscan form, with a highly-finished medallion on the front, representing the figure of Victory awarding the wreath of laurel to the successful candidate for fame; on the other side, a medallion with a short appropriate inscription; above these are elegant wreaths of grape and vine leaves, with handsome intertwined oak handles, most skilfully executed. On the top of the cover is the wheat-sheaf, Sir Hesketh's crest, and singularly emblematic of the corn district in which



THE HESKETH FLEETWOOD TESTIMONIAL.

his admirers reside. This superb testimonial was presented a few days since.

## CHESS.

**TO CORRESPONDENTS.**—"Dick Tinto."—You will find some admirable problems, of the "suicidal kind," both in D'Oreille's "Small Collection of Problems," published at Antwerp; and in Brede's "Almanack for the Amateurs of Chess Play," printed at Altona. From the last we have extracted the two following:—Place the men thus—White: K at Q R sq, Q at her Kt 5th, R at Kt 2nd, Kt at K R 4th; Black: K at his 8th, B at Q B 8th, Kt at Kt 5th, Pawn at Q R 5th. Here White compels Black to checkmate him in nine moves. Again—White: K at his R. sq, Q at her R 6th, R at K R 8th, R at Q Kt 2nd, Kt at Q B 8th; Black: K at Q B 4th, Q at K Kt 2nd, R at K 2nd, B at K Kt 5th, Pawns at K R 5th, K Kt 4th, and K 4th. White now compels Black to checkmate him in eleven moves.

**F. W. P.**—"In Mr. Kuiper's problem of last week, by simply placing the White Q R P on the 4th sq, instead of the 3rd, you have a perfect and very ingenious stratagem. Without this amendment we confess it appears to us impossible to effect the mate in five moves.

**J. S. M.**—"We cannot spare time to examine problems which come unaccompanied with their solutions.

**W. V.**—"Is insatiable. Three problems and two games are surely an ample allowance, considering the limited space allotted for Chess in our paper. Why does he not stop his craving with the "Chess Player's Chronicle" as well, which is all chess from the first page to the last?"

**H. T.**—"Hartlepool.—The "Chess Players' Chronicle," or Lewis's "Second Series of Chess Lessons."

**J. H. K.**—"Rules for the Double Game of Chess" may be got from Sherwin, the chess-men turner, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn.

**Observer.**—"Greenwich.—Bilguer and Heydebrand's "Hand-book of Chess," which you may obtain at any of the respectable foreign booksellers.

**W. B. H.**—"In the second and third problem, published under the head of "Hawthorn," in last week's No., the mate must be given with the K Kt pawn and no with a Queen. They would be simple enough otherwise.

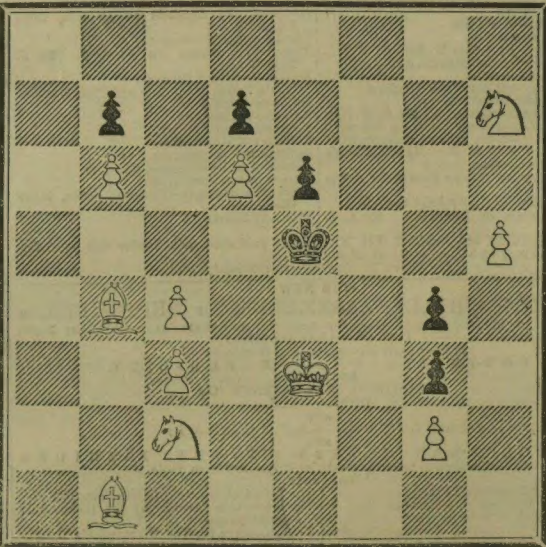
**Solutions by "R. R.," "M. W.," "Novice," "W. B. H.," "J. W. H.," "F. G.," "B. S. H.," and "J. B." (who is requested to pay the postage of his future communications), are correct. Those by "Alpha," "N. H. O.," "P. Simple," "Q. Q.," are all wrong.**

## PROBLEM, No. 85.

For this very clever little stratagem, the invention of a young English amateur, we are indebted to the Honorary Secretary of the London Chess Club.

White playing first is to mate in four moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

## SOLUTION TO PROBLEM, No. 84.

**WHITE.**  
1. Q to K B's 6th (ch)  
2. Kt to K's 8th (ch)  
3. B to Q's 4th (ch)  
4. Kt to K B's 6th, and, play as Black can, he must be mated with the K Kt Pawn next move.

(This would be true, and the problem one of much beauty, had Mr Kuiper placed the White Q R's P on the 4th instead of the 3rd square. As it stands, we believe the mate may be postponed in the first variation, by Black's taking the Q R's P with his Q.—Ed.)

**BLACK.**  
1. K to Q 2nd  
2. Q takes Kt (ch)  
3. Q to K 8th (ch)  
4. Q to B's 8th—mate



"PINE-APPLES, A PENNY A SLICE"